THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. SC.

VOL. VIII—No. 8. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER IX.

The "Invisible" and the Actor's Wife—The Saloon—The next Room—Its Occupants—The Surprise—The Lie Given—The Duel, and the Pugilistic Second—The Fatal Shot—The Pugilist's Family—Off for New York.

My life has been one of continued action, and to that fact I may ascribe many of the deeds by which it has been stained. Hurried on without my own consent, as it were, I had little leisure to ponder on what was right or what was wrong—I acted first and thought afterwards. My disposition was so volatile and changeable that I became quickly sated with one object and flitted to another, as the bee flies from flower to flower, sipping the sweetness of each. The fate of Templeton had overturned all my dreams of future enjoyment in London, and the day after the duel I awoke with the conviction that I could remain there no longer if I wished to be contented and happy. Everything my eye rested on reminded me of the master who had treated me so kindly, and seemed to reproach me, in their silent language, as the cause of his death.

Again I proposed the question to myself—"Where will I go?"—and answered it as I had done at Ballintraw, when my determination was altered by the offer of Henry Templeton—"to New York." Although my father had not been heard from for seven years, I had still a hope of meeting him, and felt certain he would not recognize in the elegant young man, his dirty faced son, Barney Fagan.

"Templeton has not yet returned," observed Mrs. Sydney to me, the following afternoon.

"Why he departed for Ireland yesterday," I replied.

"And left all his luggage behind—it's very strange."

"He does not intend to remain absent more than two weeks, and it would have been useless to take it with him."

"It must have been some pressing business or he would have informed me. Have you quitted his service?"

"Yes; henceforth I am devoted to you."

It suddenly crossed my mind that if I could persuade Mrs. Sydney to accompany me to the United States, the voyage would be much more agreeable.

"Yes," I continued, "I have parted from Mr. Templeton, and it is my intention to leave England."

"Where are you going, pray?"

"To New York—would you like to visit it?"

"I have been there already."

"You?"

"I don't mind telling about it—I am an American by birth."

"I always understood you were born in London."

"Such is the general impression, but it is incorrect. I was married in Cincinnati; my husband is an actor, well known in his profession, but he became jealous a few years ago, and we are divorced."

"So he is living now?"

"He is, and more popular on the stage than ever.'

"Speak candidly, Mrs. Sydney. Will you go with me?"

"I would like it, but—"

"You think I am poor. Let me undeceive you—the wealth of Mr. Templeton is nothing to what I may command at any moment, and before starting I will place in your hands a sum sufficient to make you independent."

"Really, if you are so liberal I have no objection in the world."

"Do you own this house?"

"No."

"Nor the furniture?"

"House and furniture belong to a gentleman named Ralton, now on the continent."

"Then Mr. Ralton will be rather amazed when he returns from his tour—we will lease the former and sell the latter."

"Excellent."

"The real owner and our tenant, whoever he may be, can fight it out between them."

"What a pretty quarrel it will be—a godsend to the lawyers. To tell the truth, Mr. Fagan, I am wearied with keeping boarders, and may live much cheaper and easier in New York; money is there a passport to the best society, and with a small capital to start with, a fortune is readily accumulated. You see I have a close hand for the silver."

"So it seems."

"We will take a box at the Park theatre now and then, and patronize Mr. Sydney. There is one thing I would mention—'Fagan' is a very common name; don't you think it would be better to change it?"

"Not at all."

"A name goes a great way in Gotham."

"But wealth goes farther."

"True."

"Then I'll stick to it—people will find no fault with the handle if 'millionaire' is written on the blade."

"Oh! any name will do, if the bearer be young and handsome."

"That I certainly am, or I would not have gained *your* favor; so I may consider myself safe on all sides."

In a few days we disposed of the furniture and leased the house to Morris, the jeweler, whose acquaintance the reader has already made; the lease was for seven years, half the amount being paid in advance on the consideration that he got it somewhat less than the value; we could afford to give it cheap and did not lose time in haggling about the bargain. The deeds were duly drawn out and signed, and Morris took possession, congratulating himself, no doubt, on his profitable investment. To my enquiry, if he had recovered the watch stolen from him, he replied:—

"No sir, never got a glimpse of it since. Must say the fellow that bagged it was the smartest rogue I have known in my experience. Would mightily like to catch him, but he is too sharp for me, sir—too sharp. Never take me in again, though."

"I should think not, Mr. Morris."

After the sale Mrs. Sydney departed for Liverpool to engage our passages in the next steamer, but there was something still detained me in London. I had made my companion aware of Templeton's death, but not of my desire to avenge it, which came back with renewed force the more I sought to shake it off. I did not intend to kill him without warning, but openly, face to face—the fear of falling myself never agitated my mind. Several days went by, and I was still unable to meet my victim; I could not pick a quarrel with him in his own house for obvious reasons, and I frequented the resorts where he usually might be found, without success.

Mrs. Sydney wrote from Liverpool, announcing the steamer's departure, and but two days remained in which to accomplish my purpose. After perusing her letter I strolled out to make another effort to encounter Mowbray. Near the Haymarket I came across my pugilistic friend, Mr. Wood, who grasped me warmly by the hand, and insisted on my "taking something."

"Why, man," he said, "what has come over you? You look as gloomy as a whipped cur, and knit your brows in a manner not at all Christianlike."

I answered to the effect that I had heard disagreeable news.

"Nothing serious, I hope. But we will restore your accustomed spirits. By-the-way, the morning after you picked me out of the ditch, I went down to Holborn to get square with Jack Watson, and you'd better believe he was astonished when I hove in sight—'struck all of a heap,' as the Yankees say. He tried to pass the thing off as a joke, but found that would not go down; then he got indignant and talked of lathering me; that was all I wanted, so we marched over to a vacant lot where I speedily showed him I was the better man with my knuckles, although he had mastered me with a club."

While Wood was speaking we had entered a saloon and seated ourselves in a small apartment, of which there were about twenty along the walls, separated by wooden partitions. The professor of the "manly art" here treated me to an extended homily on the ring, during which he ran over the history and achievements of all the champions, from Figg to Randall, enlarging on the defects and merits of each; every battle was taken up and commented on in its turn, the different rounds, and the decisions of the referees scrutinized, and the whole variegated and enlivened by anecdotes of the combatants. I was thoroughly satisfied that Wood was a walking Fistiana, and after he had rattled on for half an hour, felt certain that I was well "up" in the annals of the P. R. in England. The sound of voices in the room next the one in which we were situated put an end to his garrulity. Every word uttered by the speakers was distinctly audible.

"It is strange he has disappeared so suddenly—without even sending round his P. P. C.'s; but I conclude that his creditors were too urgent, as they always are when a fellow is cleaned out, curse them."

"He's not much regretted, at all events," broke in a familiar voice; "*I* never had a very good opinion of him."

The speaker was Lord Mowbray.

"There you are mistaken, I think," rejoined his companion; "I always found Templeton to be straightforward and honorable."

"You don't know him as well as I do; a more despicable rascal never breathed."

"I can scarcely believe it."

"It is true, nevertheless."

My blood was up. I deliberately arose and went round to the door of the room in which the speakers were seated. Drawing back the curtain, I addressed Mowbray, who was greatly surprised at my appearance.

"You have just asserted that Harry Templeton was a villain."

"What right have you to espouse his cause?"

"I was his friend—do you repeat the falsehood?"

"Falsehood, sir! Templeton was unworthy of the society of a gentleman."

"You are a liar."

"Further dispute is useless, you will give me satisfaction for this insult; oblige me with your address."

"There is no necessity for delay," I said; "I am willing to maintain my words to-night as well as to-morrow morning."

"We can do nothing to-night," exclaimed his lordship's companion; "you are unprovided with a second."

"No, sir, he is not," replied Wood, who had followed me from the table; "I will see that he has fair play, or may I never witness another mill."

I shook the pugilist's hand warmly to express my gratitude.

Lord Mowbray intimated that the time of settling the affair was indifferent to him, and I desired his friend, whom he called Burnside, to procure weapons. That person, evidently knowing what he was about, accosted the proprietor of the saloon, who was sitting behind the bar, and an earnest conversation began between them, during which their looks were frequently directed towards us. The man seemed unwilling to comply with Burnside's request, but finally yielded to his solicitations and left the room, re-appearing again with a little mahogany case, which he handed to Mowbray's second. It contained pistols.

Making our way into the street, we hailed a carriage and drove off. For the first time the thought of the risk I was running flashed through my brain, but I speedily dismissed it. Wood whispered to me:—

"It would be much better to fight it out with your fists; three or four stirring rounds will get you into good humor with each other. For my part, I can't see why you are going to riddle his lordship for an angry word, forgotten as soon as spoken."

Like many who have the weak side of a question, I covered my want of argument by remaining silent.

The vehicle drew up at a lonely part of the old north road, where the driver was ordered to await us; but knowing pretty well what was going forward, he secured his animals to a tree, and crossed the fence with the rest.

It was a beautiful moonlight night—to our left gleamed the innumerable lights of London, and the murmur of the great city, subdued by distance, relieved the stillness and solitude of the landscape; below us flowed the Thames, resembling a silver thread, the voices of pleasure seekers, raised in song, sweeping musically by, renewed again and again by the receding echoes.

What cared we for music? Murder was in our hearts, and the beauty and magnificence of nature, and nature's God, turned us not from our unholy purpose. Earth, indeed, would be another paradise did not the passions of man disfigure its loveliness and taint the very air with the odor of crime. Ten paces were stepped off, and we stood opposite each other, pausing for the word to fire. Burnside gave it, and a simultaneous flash and explosion ensued—his lordship's bullet whistled harmlessly past my ear, mine entered his shoulder, but the wound was of little consequence. He asked me, through his second, if I wished to proceed.

"Finish it with your fists," recommended Wood.

For a moment I hesitated, inclined to spare him, but the recollection that Templeton had proposed the same question and received an affirmative answer, dispelled my irresolution. He had shown no mercy to my master. Why should I be more lenient? We fired again and Mowbray fell forward on his face—dead; my ball had struck his temple, killing him instantly. A small round hole indicated its passage, but there was no flow of blood—a single drop oozed slowly from the opening and coursed down his cheek. Burnside and the driver conveyed the body to the carriage, and Wood and I set off for the pugilist's dwelling.

"This is unfortunate—you will have to quit London."

"I would have gone before had it not been for the desire of meeting Mowbray."

"Pity you didn't contend with the arms of nature; it's dreadful to see a man cut down in the pride of health and strength for no other reason than an idle expression; in fact, when I undertook to be your second I half expected it was to be a fair stand-up fight, in which courage and condition were to pull through successfully."

Wood was too light and vivacious to be long depressed by anything; he was blazing away in his usual style, on his usual subject, the P. R., before we gained the house.

His wife welcomed me heartily, and kindly pressed me to accept the good man's invitation and stay all night, to which I finally acceded.

"We will put you in Emily's room—God knows where *she* is now."

Wood was deeply affected by the words of his worthy helpmate, and I conjectured that they had reference to some family sorrow. Their meaning was explained after supper. His daughter had fallen in love with a young man named Larkin, but as his character was doubtful in the neighborhood, the pugilist had forbidden his visits and refused consent to the marriage. The old saying that love laughs at locks and bars was verified in this case—they eloped and fled to America two years before, and nothing had been heard of them since. As she had been very affectionate towards her parents, they were unable to account for her protracted silence, and feared she was dead. When I informed Wood that my destination was New York, he implored me to endeavor to find her abode and assure her of his affection and forgiveness, which I promised, although conscious that the possibility of success was very meagre. He placed her portrait in my hands—it was that of a fair haired, handsome girl of eighteen, and bore a strong resemblance to himself.

"If I knew she was happy," he said, "I would be content to live without her; but she can hardly be so with such a villain as Larkin."

My parting with the kind hearted people next morning was highly affecting, and I could with difficulty restrain my tears as they shook my hand again and again.

"Recollect, my boy, if the world ever gets the upper hand of you, this house will be a home and John Wood will be a father. God bless you! Don't forget us!"

That night I joined Mrs. Sydney in Liverpool. Our names were registered at the shipping office as Mr. Fagan and wife, of London.

As we steamed down the Mersey, leaving the dark promontaries and chalky cliffs of "Old England" far behind, she pointed out a paragraph in the *Times*, noticing the death of Lord Mowbray. Burnside and the driver had been arrested, but, of course, neither could establish my identity.

"So, Lady Clara is free at last. Poor man, I wonder who killed him."

CHAPTER X.

Plans for the Future—Assignation House—4th of July in New York—Uncle Fagan's Liquor Store—Bad News—Old Fagan in Prison—Murder—Sentenced to Death—Plans for Old Fagan's Escape—Mrs. Sydney and her Female Boarder.

A voyage across the Atlantic would present few points of interest, as the daily routine of sea and sky has been described by bookmakers *ad nauseam*. During its continuance Mrs. Sydney enlightened me on the line of conduct she intended to pursue in the Empire City, the main feature of which was to rent or purchase a house in a fashionable locality, destined as a house of assignation. She was to follow the bent of her own inclinations in everything, and to be entirely independent of any influence of mine; this I readily agreed to, as I had no ambition to saddle myself with a woman whose charms were already on the wane; I was to be, however, the nominal master of the establishment, and be willing, at all times, to aid her with my purse and counsel. Fourteen days conducted us to the American seaboard, and we cast anchor in New York Bay, on the 4th of July, 184-. The vessels in the harbor were decked with flags and streamers, evidences of rejoicing were visible on every side, and the booming of guns and cannon, wafted across the waters, seemed to welcome us to the chosen home of Liberty, the haven for the oppressed and suffering of all nations, the birthplace of Washington. The steamer was moored opposite the Battery, and her decks were rapidly crowded with people seeking their friends and relations; members of the same family, separated for years, were again united; hands were clasped and bosom throbbed against bosom, while tears of joy evinced the feelings aroused by the sight of familiar faces and the sound of friendly voices; long absent travelers blessed the providence that had restored them safe from their wanderings, and gazed thankfully towards the shore where loved ones waited to hail their return. Others, strangers to the scene, stood apart by themselves, viewing with curiosity the surrounding objects, and, even amid the general joy and confusion, thought of their homes in the old world and longed for the time when they would be re-visited.

We engaged a cab on the wharf and proceeded to a quiet hotel on Broadway, our ears stunned by the exultant clamor of the citizens and the endless discharge of squibs and pistols. Yielding to the prayer of Mrs. Sydney, I went out in the evening to behold the fireworks, of whose grandeur she had drawn a vivid picture, and was jostled and jammed unmercifully for my trouble. The entire population seemed to have gone mad with patriotism, and men, women, boys and babies paraded up and down the streets, each one rivaling the other in the strength of his lungs, and all wasting powder without the least regard to the safety of limbs and clothing. Good nature reigned supreme, and when some unlucky wight found his coat on fire or his hat missing, he joined heartily in the laugh against himself, as if he had made up his mind to endure, "for that occasion only," all the misfortunes and annoyances that could befal him. At a late hour we sought repose, but slumber was out of the question; the music and rattling of fire-arms precluded the chance of a single wink, until the light crept in through the windows announcing the advent of a new day.

Before seeing Mrs. Sydney in her future abode, I resolved to call on my uncle Timothy (if he was yet in the land of the living) and learn something concerning the doings of my father. Procuring a directory, I ran over the letter F; there were any quantity of Fagans, and near the end, in all the importance of black and white, the name of "T. Fagan, liquors and groceries, No. — Cherry st." This I concluded to be my relative, and accordingly walked down to the place after assuming an attire much poorer and less artistically cut than my usual one. I had no desire of vaunting my real circumstances before one who was fully cognizant of the poverty of the family, and who would wonder at any display beyond what he thought me able to afford.

The number was found without difficulty; it was a corner house, built of wood, and old enough to be taken for a relic of the Revolution; paint had not touched its surface for many a year, and every window lacked one or two panes of glass, the vacancy being filled up with bundles of rags and newspapers. The neighborhood seemed to have repudiated all order and cleanliness; the street was reeking with filth and decayed vegetables, garbage and ashes choked up the gutters, creating a stench unbearable to all but natives of the vicinity; and the door steps were graced by faded courtezans, who giggled and signed to the passers by, perfectly regardless of decorum.

Crossing the threshold of my uncle's groggery, my ears were saluted by voices in drunken disputation; a short fellow, in his shirt sleeves, dodged up and down behind the bar, dispensing liquors to the thirsty throng, and several seedy looking men were extended on benches, probably sleeping off the effects of yesterday's debauch. Approaching the individual at the bar, I told him I wished to see Mr. Fagan.

"He's at dinner—can't do it now, if your bis'ness ain't important."

"But it is important."

The greasy Ganymede stared at me, as if uncertain whether to knock me down or not, then turned on his heel, muttering something between his teeth, and rapped at a door leading to an inner apartment. This was opened, and he conversed a moment with some one inside.

"All right," he said, at length, "this way."

I passed him by and entered a room where three persons were seated at a table, one of whom announced himself as Mr. Fagan. He was a jolly, corpulent man, about fifty, his face reddened and blotched by his own liquids, and in no way resembling the nurse who had dandled me on his knee at Ballintraw, twelve years before. I made known who I was, and his joy at the intelligence was unbounded; he walked round and round me like a jockey scrutinizing the points of a favorite racer, exclaiming:—

"What a fine fellow you have grown—the image of your father—the Fagans were all a handsome family. D—n me, but I'm glad as if I had found a fortune."

The other occupants of the place were his wife and daughter, who greeted me with equal warmth, and questioned me repeatedly about the people "at home," and my own adventures.

I trumped up a plausible account of my career since Father Maguire's death, and, when their curiosity was comparatively satisfied, enquired after my father. The glee of my relatives instantly departed, they glanced at each other with gloomy countenances and none seemed disposed to answer my question. At a sign from my uncle, the women left us to ourselves, and he drew his chair close up to mine, as if fearful of being overheard.

"You must prepare yourself for evil news, Barney. Sorry I am there's so much trouble around you, and, for that matter, around us all."

"Is he dead?"

"No! but, perhaps, it would be better he was. Be calm and you'll know the whole. He is in prison on a charge of murder."

"Murder?"

"Yes; and has already been tried and found guilty."

"And the sentence?"

"Death."

Even in my childhood I had not been greatly attached to my father, and the little affection I bore him had been almost obliterated by our long separation; although not so much affected by his danger as my uncle had possibly anticipated, still I could not be apprised of it without deep emotion, the more so as his life was to be forfeited to outraged justice, and he was to undergo the ignominy of a public execution. I begged my uncle to rehearse the particulars of the murder.

"The story can be shortly told. After coming to New York he set up a grocery with my help, and went into partnership with a man named Hogan; everything went on smoothly enough for a time; he was making money and thinking of sending for your mother and yourself, but one day his partner absconded, taking with him all the available funds he could lay his hands on, and your father was so overcome by the loss that he gave up the business and went out West. For five years I heard nothing of him, till he returned a few month since, seemingly in good circumstances. One night he was sitting here, talking with a couple of friends and myself, when, as the devil would have it, who should enter but his rascally partner. A terrible row ensued, and he would have strangled the ruffian had we not restrained him; he finally became composed, spoke civilly enough with Hogan, and they drank several times at the bar. About eleven o'clock, having apparently settled their dispute, the two went out in company, and I thought no more of it. Hogan was found murdered in the street, next morning, and suspicion attached itself to your father, as the last person seen with him. The upshot of it all was, he was arrested, tried, and (the evidence being very strong against him) found guilty. Unless God interferes he will be hanged in five days, on the tenth of July."

After this melancholy communication we sat for full five minutes eyeing each other in silence, both too much occupied with thought to speak. I was conning over in my mind the best method of rescuing Mr. Fagan, Sen., from the toils of the law—I had not the remotest fear that I would be incapable of doing so, if admittance could be obtained to his place of confinement.

"Where is he imprisoned, uncle?"

"At the Tombs, as it is called, in Centre street."

"Supposing he escaped from his cell, could he evade the search that would be made for him—are there any secure hiding places where he might lie up a few weeks?"

"As to that, if he were once in this room I could stow him away where neither judge, jury, nor police would ever clap an eye on him. But why speak of it? I would as soon expect to see him fly in the air as to come out of jail, unless to execution."

"Are his friends permitted to visit him?"

"No, but I think you could get in. I left a file and saw with him a week ago, which, through his mismanagement, the keepers pounced on, and they have been very strict and lynx-eyed since."

"I must see him, and, if I do, you may depend on his release."

My uncle half started from his chair, under the impression that my senses were leaving me.

"Release! no, no! do not deceive yourself with such a hope, Barney. His friends have done everything that money could do, without success. How you, a stranger to the customs of the prison, can rescue him is a puzzle beyond my power of understanding."

"Well, I have picked up a few things worth knowing lately. His position cannot be worse than it is, so that no harm will result from making the attempt."

"An obstinate man must have his way—take care, however, you do not run your own head 'into chancery' while trying to save his. I'd give all I'm worth to be assured of his liberty, and would dare any risk to accomplish it, but be satisfied the thing is impossible."

"And I repeat that I can free him."

Fagan shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"Do you believe him guilty?"

"I don't; he's not the man to commit a murder. It's just as likely as not that Hogan was knocked on the head by some of the rowdies who are always prowling about in this quarter of the city."

"Father Maguire used to say that Providence ruled all our actions—it may have had a hand in my arrival here just at this moment."

"Perhaps it had."

"To keep an innocent man from the gallows."

"I have read of such things in novels, but I'm afraid it won't work in real life. However, if I cannot persuade you to let matters take their own course, I must even do my best to aid your extravagant undertaking, and prevent you from falling foul of the law. You do not surely imagine you can walk into the Tombs and bring him out before the faces of the turnkeys. You have formed some plan, no doubt. What is it?"

"I have formed a plan, or rather it is not fully matured yet. The outlines are sketched out, but its completion will depend on circumstances—the difficulties I will be obliged to surmount."

"I am as much in the dark as ever. But do as you like, and if I can be of any service, I'm ready."

"How am I to get access to him?"

"The best way is to call in the assistance of his lawyer. He may procure an order, and I will call at his office this evening concerning it. I suppose you will take up your residence here?"

"No, I have already hired rooms up town."

"Be careful of your company, my lad. There's a big difference between New York and Donegal."

"There is a big difference, also," I mentally added, "between the Barney Fagan of to-day and the ragged pupil of Father Maguire."

On my way back to the hotel, I stopped at the Tombs and took an accurate view of the building. An escape from the place by natural means would have been, indeed, a task of great magnitude; but, notwithstanding the iron gratings and massive walls, I fancied I could get my father out provided I got in. Mrs. Sydney was absent on my return to the hotel, so I lighted a segar and stretched myself on a sofa to enjoy half an hour of undisturbed meditation.

Without seeking them, the most important events had clung to my footsteps; in quitting London I had flattered myself that I was leaving all care and inquietude behind, yet no sooner had I landed in New York than I was again plunged into adventures of danger and difficulty. Even if I succeeded in freeing my father, the prison officials might remember my features and person, and the city would be henceforth too hot to hold me.

About nightfall Mrs. Sydney came in. She had been "house hunting."

"What's the result of your labors?" I enquired.

"I have been very fortunate—such a convenient house—three stories high, and in a fine neighborhood."

"Where?"

"In Green street, not far above Houston."

"If I remember correctly, you mentioned that locality to me as bearing a questionable reputation."

"Houses of ill fame abound in it, but not in the quarter I have fixed upon. It is too far up town. You will be delighted with it I am certain, and I have already got a boarder."

"A female, of course."

"To be sure, you jealous monster, and a very handsome one she is. I knew her when I was living with Mr. Sydney."

"An actress, perhaps?"

"You are right; but she thinks of retiring from the boards and staying with me altogether. You must not be too fond of her, although I won't be much enraged if you are. She has told me of the doings of my quondam husband while I was in London, and, by her account, he did not miss me—the brute."

"Had you any children when you were divorced?"

"Yes; a little boy. Mr. Sydney took charge of his education, and I was not even allowed to see him. But Amelia has told me where he is at school, and, with your assistance, I intend to get him into my possession."

"Truly?"

"The dear child would much rather be with me than with his father."

"You would not bring him up in a house of assignation?"

"No, certainly not. I will send him to some academy where he will be always under my eye. Where do you think Sydney has placed him?"

"Can't say, upon my honor."

"Guess."

"I never guess."

"Well, then, he is at College."

"I am as wise now as I was before."

"The college is situated at a little village called Fairdale, not many miles from New York."

"A rather young lad to receive a collegiate education. What a precocious imp he must be."

"Oh! they call the place an 'institution,' but, after all, its only a country school. They style everything an 'institution' in this country."

"And I suppose, in order to be in the fashion, your new house will be styled an 'institution.'"

"Perhaps so. You will come with me to-morrow, and see it."

"I have an engagement with an old friend unexpectedly encountered to-day, but if I can get clear of him in time I will inspect your new abode with pleasure."

"Well, the promise must content me, although, if you run away from me so often, you will finally lose me altogether."

"I can easily find you again."

"Not without offering an immense reward."

"Indeed—then I must watch you closely; henceforth consider yourself under surveillance."—To be continued.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.—Under this caption, we find a well written article in the current number of "Hall's Journal of Health." It is so thoroughly to the purpose, and so fully illustrates the principles we have upheld in these columns, that we readily transcribe it. Before doing so, however, we may as well state that the writer in the "Journal" has annexed to his essay, the article on "training" which appeared in the INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER, and that he also endorses its argument and its arrangement of valuable facts. The following is the article from the "Journal:"

"Muscle, not money, has been the absorbing topic of conversation for some weeks past, on both sides of the water. It is well to derive what good we may from passing events, especially as in them there is much that is exceedingly curious, interesting, and instructive. A "ring" is made, which can be described by a rope inclosing a space of twenty four feet square; into this arena the two champions enter, each having his "corner," with two seconds beside him; the spectators are outside the ropes. At a signal, each approaches the centre, and on meeting, begin to batter each other's faces and heads with their fists. The moment one falls to the earth by slip or stratagem, or a knock down, both retire to their respective corners, to remain until the referee calls out "time." Each of these operations is called a "round." Ordinarily, persons might suppose, that when a man is knocked down, he should be carefully placed in a bed, with camphor and smelling salts, and a soft sponge, and delicate cotton rags, or the finest lint, and the nicest court-plasters should be put in requisition, to restore him as soon as possible. Not so in the prize-ring. The interval between a man's being felled to the earth like a bullock, and that of his facing his antagonist for the chance of another flooring is very short, generally short of a single minute! In the famous battle in 1825, between Jack Jones and Pat Tunney, two hundred and seventy six rounds were fought in two hundred and seventy minutes. This statement is made to show first, how little time a man has for rest after having been knocked down—not half a minute on an average—and second, how rapidly, in a high state of health, the human constitution recovers from such shocks. It is exceedingly curious to notice with what studied care the strength of the combatants is husbanded, and it should be made a note of by all who are called to nurse the sick; for to "save the strength," that it may be expended by nature in bringing the invalid back to life and health, is in many instances of vital importance. Nothing is allowed in the ring, which by any possibility could be seized upon, in a fit of passion, to inflict an injury; hence a chair or stool is not permitted. Every one knows that it requires a great deal more effort to rise from the ground or floor, than from a chair; hence the second, or bottle holder, takes his position with one knee on the ground, the other so disposed, that it makes a convenient and soft seat for the contestant during the very brief period of his rest. In the recent contest, when one of the combatants was down, his seconds would not allow him to waste any of his strength in efforts to rise, but ran to him and brought him to his corner in their arms. Towards the last of the contest, the Englishman did not waste his strength in keeping his arms up in the attitude of defence, until his opponent came almost within reach of him; it perhaps did not amount to ten seconds of time, but it was something. There are cases of spasmodic asthma, when the patient feels as if he would almost die if he were to speak three words; there is so little breath to go upon! In an election fight in our childhood, between Isaac Allen and John Lyon, which was continued after both of them were unable to speak, and neither could strike hard enough to hurt a chicken, the former proved victorious; but he afterwards said that the friendly pat of encouragement with the ends of the finger on the side, seemed to almost knock the breath out of his body. He was much the smaller man, and lived to the age of four-score years. We hope our readers will not jump to the conclusion that fisticuffs promote longevity! Within three years we saw a gentleman dying; he sat up a moment or two, and motioned to be laid down; his attendant was not strong enough to place him on his pillow in an easy, gentle manner, but did it with a sudden effort, which had the effect to knock out what little air there was in the lungs, and death was instantaneous; it might otherwise have been deferred for hours. Hence it is impossible to be too tender, to be too gentle with the sick. If persons could know the effort the sick have to answer a simple question, even if it could be done with a yes or no, they would be very sparing of them. When a person is quite ill, it requires strength to listen to a question; it requires strength to frame an answer, and strength for enunciation, all of which is strength wasted, in very many cases indeed. There is an immense amount to be learned in the item of nursing the sick; untold agonies might be saved to them in the matter of tone, and look, and gesture, and motion. We have not seen Florence Nightingale's book on nursing, but from extracts in the papers, it is very likely the most useful book on the subject ever printed, for it seems to be the result of observation, not of 'authority' or mere theory."

VERY LIKELY.—A witty contemporary, writing about European ignorance of American affairs, our great men and our geography included, and referring especially to the recent statement in the English newspapers, to the effect that John C. Heenan was born in the "village of Benicia, Troy district of the United States," contemplates the probability of Prince Albert asking after the health of General Washington, and whether he continues to hold command of the American army. The satire is well deserved.

OUR IMP, whose hair is reddened by the suns of twelve summers, says the reason Heenan didn't win the belt, was because "they wouldn't keep the mill agoin'."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ST. LOUIS.—*Base Ball.*—"1. Can the striker running to first base be put out simply by touching the base with the ball in hand? or is it requisite that the striker should be also touched? 2. When a player runs his base on a foul ball, can he not return to his base without being put out? and is it not only in cases of fair balls that he can be put out in so returning? 3. Do not balls caught on the fly go as foul balls as far as running the bases are concerned?".....1. It is not requisite to touch the player, but you can do so if you like. 2. No, he is liable to be put out the same in both cases. 3. Yes, and players can be put out the same as on running to 1st base. Get "Beadle's Dime Base Ball Player," and study the rules of the game.

T. D., New York.—1. The trotter "Bill Pool" did not sell for $20,000, nor any other trotting horse. 2. Flora Temple was sold for as high a price as any *trotter*, upwards of $10,000. Of running horses, we are unable to state which has been sold for the highest price, there having been several, for which the most fabulous prices have been claimed. 3. Hold the part that is weak under a running stream of water, at intervals during each day, and we doubt not it will afford you relief. Let the water have a fall of a foot, or more, as you can bear it.

G. B., London, England.—There was no disturbance at the fight between Heenan and Morrissey; the latter was fairly decided to be the winner, but it may be well to state that Heenan went into the ring a sick man; for several days previous to the fight he had been unable to train, part of the time being so ill as to be confined to his bed. His want of condition was apparent to every one who witnessed the fight, and to this fact alone is his defeat to be attributed. 2. Aaron Jones is in Philadelphia.

LOGAN, Philad'a.—*Base Ball.*—"1. Can a player be put out by striking the bases? 2. If a player be put out has he the right to strike again when his name is called? 3. If a player run from one base to another has he a right to go back to avoid being put out, and can the base-man leave his base to put him out?".....1. See answer to Athletic in last week's issue. Yes if the 1st base is touched by the player with ball in hand. 2. Yes. 3. Yes.

DOUGLAS, Philad'a.—*Euchre.*—"A party of four play a game, partners; the person next the dealer orders him up, and says he will play alone. The dealer takes it up, and before any one else speaks says he will play it against him. Now, the dispute is, if the dealer makes three tricks does he count two or four? Please decide.".....He counts two points only, having euchred his opponent.

J. B. R.—Your dog is afflicted with paralysis, a good remedy for which, will be to give one pill daily, composed as follows: Ext; Col. half a scruple; Pulv: Coich, six grains; Pil: Hidrarg, five grains, give also, a dose of castor oil daily. In addition to the above, rub the parts affected with soap liniment, as the friction will be found to do much good.

R. P. A., Springfield, Mass.—General Scott became Commander-in-Chief of the American army in 1841. 2. Gen. Taylor was the superior in command during the first part of the Mexican war, or until after the battle of Buena Vista, when he was superseded by Gen. Scott, who commanded until its close.

A. and B., Boston.—"A bets B that his, A's score, will exceed that of B, in the match; only one innings is played; B scores 2, and run out; A goes in last, scores nothing, and not out. A contends he ought not to pay the bet, as he has not lost it, having carried his bat out. Please decide.".....B wins the bet.

SUBSCRIBER, Newburgh.—1. The lady was in the city at the time, and it is very likely the person you saw was the one named. It is impossible to answer definitely, as herself and agent sailed from Boston on the 30th, for Liverpool. 2. The other party is married, and has children; at least such is the understanding in the profession.

P. S. H., Easton, Pa.—The fight is a draw, but the referee did *not* part them, as that official left the ring before the fight was concluded. Both men are right in one sense, and wrong in another, and the only decision we can come to is, that you return to each man his own money.

A. M.—You are correct, as we should so decide, according to one of the rules of the ring; but we have also stated that as this rule was something new here, it would be advisable to let it pass for this time, and each man take his own money.

E. P. McD., Greenville, Miss.—This correspondent says "we of the South are much gratified at the gallant conduct of Heenan, and should he come this way again, we will strive to do him honor." Subscription received, and papers forwarded.

J. M. D., Scranton, Pa.—1. The Bunker Hill Monument, at Charlestown, Mass., is 220 feet in height. 2. It is a sum subscribed for any named purpose. 3. The distance from New York to Boston, by way of New Haven and Springfield, is about 240 miles.

P. B., Fort Ripley, Min.—1. Aaron Jones's height is five feet eleven inches, his weight, when he fought Sayers in January, 1857, was about 172 lbs. 2. Heenan's weight was not known—supposed to be about 180 lbs.

JOHNSON FALLS, N. H.—1. Baker is a Welshman. 2. Such expression was attributed to him, but we cannot say that he really made use of it. 3. It is recorded in a London paper that he can neither read nor write. 4. Poulson, in our opinion.

S. W. TAYLOR.—The best club for the purpose is the New York club. The annual expense is but five dollars. Leave your name and address, with a reference, at the store of Higham Bro's, No. 5 Courtlandt street.

TEXAN, Austin.—Your remarks are strictly correct, and according to history, but the publication of your communication would only lead to a discussion from which no real benefit to sporting interests, can result.

STAGE STRUCK, Buffalo.—We have no time to attend to such matters, and never make use of any presumed influence in that way. We should be very happy to assist you, were it in our power to do so.

BENICIA.—"Tom and Jim are throwing dice—Tom throws eleven; Jim bets he can beat Tom's throw, and chucks the dice, and throws eleven only. Who wins?".....Tom wins, as Jim's throw did not *beat* Tom's.

AN ACTOR, Cincinnati.—1. We have no reliable information on those points. 2. There are several different versions of the original cause of the trouble, and we really do not know which is correct.

BILL SCULLY, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Tom Sayers father was born in England, according to a statement which recently appeared in a London paper, on the authority of the elder Sayers.

"A MILLER'S B'HOY OF THE SLASHERS," New Orleans.—We have a large number of similar effusions already on hand, and it is very likely that all will have to be omitted.

J. H., Canton, Ill.—1. He has not published a book on the subject, but describes his method in his lectures. 2. Will be happy to receive the contribution.

JOHN EMIT.—Wm. Bell, stone-cutter, of Geneva, Illinois, wishes to obtain some information of John Emit. When last heard from he was in Elizabethtown, New Jersey.

F. B. C., Baltimore.—No doubt you can procure a suitable boat much under those prices. Drop a line to George C. Newman, foot of 114th street, Harlem, N. Y.

SOUTH BOSTON.—Morrissey was assisted to the scratch by his seconds, in one or two instances, in his fight with Heenan, at Long Point. A wins.

8TH AVENUE AND 43D STREET.—Just five minutes is not *inside* of five minutes, and the man who bet it would be done inside of that time, loses.

M. M., St. Joseph, Mo.—1. Don't know where Brown is—Berry is in this city. 2. Painter and Durand are with a company in California.

NEW BRUNSWICK GYMNASTIC ASSOCIATION.—We know of no place where they can be purchased; they can be easily made, by filling with bran, or something of that kind.

R. S. G.—"If Heenan had won the champion's belt, could he, by depositing the cash value of the belt, bring it to America?".....Yes.

J. W. L., Westfield, Mass.—Johnny Lazarus has not yet returned from England. 2. Will be thankful for the promised contribution, from the "Westfield boys."

PEN and INK, Boston.—1. The equestrian statue of Washington, in Union Square, is of bronze, on a stone pedestal. 2. The horse has one of its fore feet resting on the base.

A CONSTANT READER, N. Y.—Rose of Washington did beat Flora Temple in three straight heats, on the Centreville Course, L. I., on July 8, 1857. Rose going to harness and Flora to wagon.

J. W., Worcester, Mass.—1. Morris won in his fight against Hartley, in 94 rounds, occupying 4¾ hours. 2. No steamer left on the 17th of April.

REPORTER, St. Louis.—We are much obliged to you for the report, but the publication of fights between females only serves to lower the sex in the estimation of the public.

VIATOR.—The "Piscatorial Tournament" was not sufficiently extensive in its operations to warrant us in giving the space for your report.

A NEWS AGENT, London, C. W.—For the paper and accompanying picture, one cent per copy more was charged; the agent was correct.

BOX and COX.—Without you possess some extraordinary talent in that line, our advice is, to stick to your own business; there are hundreds in the profession now who scarcely earn their salt.

W. S. L., Green Island, N. Y.—1. The lady is now Mrs. Duffield. 2. "Uncle Tom" was first produced at the National Theatre, in this city, during 1853.

BANTY, Morrisville, Pa.—Such matters should be better authenticated. We have just conversed with a resident of your place, who says he had not heard of the affair spoken of.

B., Oberlin, Ohio.—1. Get a good suit, for $5.00, while you are at it. 2. We know of no remedy—perhaps you had better not attempt to stop it.

A. A. A., Terre Haute, Ind.—We handed your letter to Mr. McK., who will attend to the matter speedily.

F. F. O., Morgansville, Ind.—1. They will not fight again; all bets on the fight are off. 2. Thirty to thirty five cents per 1000.

HOOSIER, Madison, Ind.—Address a note to Mat Rusk, at McDonough's Galeties, Philadelphia.

DOW-NOT LING.—We look at it in a different light; to us it conveys the idea that Sayers does not care to meet Heenan again.

W. G. H., Old Berks.—Send to Mat. Rusk, now at McDonough's Galeties, Philadelphia.

THEATRICAL.—Apply to Mr. Bunce, 63 Bowery. The "Actor's Guide to the Stage," may suit you.

REGULAR READER, Pittsburgh.—You should have sent your real name as guarantee of the correctness of your report.

FAURITA.—1. Sullivan did not drop without receiving a blow. 2. Sayers did not give Brettle a knock down blow.

S. E. G., West Hoosick.—Your lines are not in accordance with our views of Mr. M's merits.

H. W., Warsaw, Ind.—Each man will receive his own share of the battle money, and outside bets are drawn likewise.

J. H., Harrison, O.—Drop a line to T. Ormsby, No. 86 Nassau street. The price, we believe, is $1.25.

LEONARD, Rochester.—The agent of the troupe will be here in a few days, and we will submit your question to him.

JACK RANDALL.—Your favorite will have an opportunity afforded him to try *his* system with the Boy, should he desire it.

H. H. S.—John Brougham played at the Olympic Theatre once only, on the occasion of a benefit.

GEO. YOUNG, South West Pass.—1. Papers forwarded regularly. 2. We have not the numbers complete.

CHARLIE, Springfield, Mass.—Neither wins—each takes his own stake.

GAME BOY, Chicago.—Flora Temple's best time has never been equalled, either on Long Island or elsewhere.

CONSTANT READER.—The man must weigh in the clothes he stood in when the bet was made.

FRANK, Philadelphia.—We do not know the game.

DANCING.—Address J. Bogan, 144 Forsyth street.

E. V. D.—She is a sister of Mr. Jefferson.

BEAVER, Montreal, C. W.—Most happy.

W. J. E.—Respectfully declined.

W. H. B., Geneva, Ill.—No charge.

☞ We have letters for Johnny Sweetman, and Mr. McKay, boat builder.

We have still on hand a large number of communications that we have been unable to attend to this week. We will give them an overhauling in time for our next.

THE DERBY RACE.—Mr. Ten Broeck's American horse Umpire, which has been first favorite, off and on, for several months past, for the Derby, sustained a most signal defeat in that race on the 23d ult., the great event being won by Thormanby, Wizard second, Horror third, and the American eleventh. P. R. "Muscle" seems to have made a better stand in England than Ten Broeck's horse flesh. When "Umpire" is needed, it may suit Mr. Ten Broeck to let the noble animal show what can be done.

DERBY AND OAKS RACES.—WHAT THE "PROPHETS" SAY.—In anticipation of the above event, those very ingenious gentlemen employed upon the London press to "foretell" sporting results, have, as usual, dilated on the same in a style that mingles the confident and the doubtful quite amusingly. After tediously repeating what every body knows, they proceed to name the winners of the chief events covering the four days. The Derby race, being the most important, comes in for primary mention. In regard to this, the *Era* selects out of a probable "field" of thirty six the following, as we place them:—

Umpire	1
Horror	2
Thormanby	3

Its record for the Oaks is:—

Seclusion	1
Sagitta	2
Rupee	3

Bell's Life comes next, and after an ample dissertation on the horses in general, and the Derby in particular, gives its return of the latter, as follows:—

The Wizard	1
Thormanby	2
High Treason	3

With respect to the Oaks, our contemporary gives the first place to Seclusion.

The *Field* seems to be confident of "Umpire's" success in the Derby, and makes the list out thus:—

Umpire	1
The Wizard	2
Rostes	3

According to the same showing, the Oaks will be won by Rupee, with Viatka and Seclusion as second and third.

The *Sporting Telegraph* comes to the equivocal conclusion, that The Wizard or Nutbourne will be the winner of the Derby; and equally undecided with regard to the Oaks, he gently mentions Rupee *or* Sagitta.

The *Sporting Life* proclaims every confidence in Nutbourne for the Derby, and Seclusion for the Oaks.

THE HEENAN TESTIMONIAL IN BOSTON.—A spirited meeting was held at the Parker House, Boston, on the evening of the 21st ult., B. F. Russell, Esq., in the chair, to organize a committee to raise funds towards the HEENAN TESTIMONIAL. The meeting was attended by a highly respectable assemblage, and the prevailing sentiment among them was, that America should not be outdone by England in their testimonials to their respective men. The meeting was of a business character, and a strong working committee of nineteen in number was raised, after the following preamble and resolution had been passed:—

Whereas, In the British Empire an institution exists called the "Pugilistic Benevolent Association," the object of which is to promote a spirit of *fair play* and a correct physical test in personal encounters, and whereas in a late contest for the emblem of pugilistic superiority called the "Champion's Belt," John C. Heenan, born and bred in America, has defeated the Champion of England, but has been denied *fair play* and deprived of the Belt, and whereas the nobility and gentry of England are now heaping pecuniary benefits upon their vanquished gladiator,

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed to solicit from the citizens of Boston such sums as they may be disposed to contribute towards a testimonial to be presented to the said John C. Heenan, the pugilistic champion of America and of the world.

After the committee had been appointed with power to fill the vacancies and add to their number, various business matters in connection with the working of the committee were discussed. At a late hour, when a portion of the meeting was dispersed, a subscription was opened and the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars was put down by thirty-two gentlemen. It was announced that subscriptions would be received from gentlemen living out of town by Mr. Daniel Robbins, at No. 1 Chardon street, at any time.

GOLD MEDAL FOR SAYERS.—A meeting of the friends of Sayers was held in this city on the 15th ult., at which it was proposed that a gold medal, of the value of $100, be presented to Tom Sayers as a token of respect for his heroic conduct and great powers of endurance evinced by him in the late encounter. The subscription was closed on the 1st of June. The following committee was appointed to carry out the proposition:—

Mr. J. Green, 188 Center street, New York; Mr. Corbett, 97 Division street, New York; Mr. Ulman, 136 Leonard street, New York; Mr. Hill, 170 Franklin street, New York; Mr. Wilkinson, 140 Center street, New York; Mr. Lee, 67 Main street, Brooklyn.

J. JONES, 506 Pearl street, New York, Chairman.
T. S. BROWN, 129 Hester street, near Bowery, Secretary.
Editor of *The Albion*, Treasurer.

STEAMBOAT RACE ON THE HUDSON.—For the past two or three years the splendid steamboat "Armenia," running as a day boat between this city and Albany, has been the acknowledged champion of the Hudson River, her wonderful speed enabling her to pass all competitors. Early this spring, several enterprising gentlemen engaged in the steamboat business on the Hudson, had built for them a magnificent steamer, which was recently launched, and at that time named the Dan. Drew, in honor of one of the oldest and most wealthy steamboat proprietors in this country. At the time the construction of the Drew was ordered, it was stipulated between the builder and her future owners that the boat should surpass in speed the "Armenia" or any other boat on the Hudson. Early on Monday morning the two boats started out from the foot of Jay street for Albany, on a race for $1000 a side. We saw them pass the foot of 19th street at locomotive speed, when the "Drew" was ahead at least ten lengths. Should she maintain this position to Albany it will not be a difficult matter to decide as to who is the winner. Neither boat had passengers on board.

TORONTO SPRING RACES.—These races are announced to come off on the 20th, 21st, and 22d inst., on the Newmarket Course. They comprise ten distinct affairs, including a match in harness and a hurdle race—the money prizes varying from $250 to $100, exclusive of outside stakes; and the remaining prizes being a jockey saddle, a splendid whip, and a set of silver goblets. In addition, a liberal purse will be given for beaten horses.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

THE END.—At last, the thing is settled; Sayers retires—Heenan is Champion of England—each man is to have a belt—the old one is to remain to be fought for—Heenan puts in for it with the "Staleybridge Infant," and this is the upshot of the great "International match." The retirement of Sayers seems to be an acknowledgment that Heenan is too many guns for him; and so think many English people, as the following extract from a letter in the London *Morning Post* shows:

If Sayers were equal to maintaining the position of Champion he ought to have upheld it, as he has led the public to expect he would. If, however, he finds that his arm is permanently injured, or that from any other cause it is desirable he should give up the belt, he should have done so at once, and openly—stating his reasons—and he might have retired with honor to himself and satisfaction to his countrymen.

As it is at this moment, *Heenan is Champion of England.* Sayers has retired, and Heenan defends the belt against all comers. This is tantamount to an acknowledgment of defeat by Sayers. If he had made it a little earlier, the people of England—lords and ladies, tinkers and tailors—would not have subscribed £5,000 for the petted hero of the Prize Ring.

Two new belts have been made by Hancock, of London, and the ceremony of presentation was to have taken place at that well known resort of London pleasure seekers, "The Cremeorne Gardens," on the 30th ult. Extensive preparations were being made to give the occasion its due amount of *eclat*, and of course it was to be made a "paying speculation;" the tickets of admission being set at $2,50 and $1,50 each, the proceeds to be equally divided between the Champion and Ex-Champion. If, as is estimated, thirty thousand persons should be present, this division of the spoils will furnish them with no inconsiderable amount of pocket money. A worse method of smoothing over the late doubtful proceedings in connection with this battle, might be devised, to be sure; but even now, the management of affairs is in the same hands to whom all previous mis-management is attributable, and we would consequently advise Heenan to keep at least "one eye" open to his rights. Of course the parties alluded to, including the referee, will make the occasion redound to their own glory, as much as possible, that of the champions being altogether secondary. At any rate, there will be a strange admixture of "God Save the Queen," and "Hail Columbia." From a source on which reliability can be placed, we learn, as we anticipated a few weeks ago, that Sayers' arm is irreparably injured, the tendons having been severed, although the bone was not broken, or in any way affected. This will account for the jugglery, prevarication, and evasion that have been manifested, and also, for Sayers' retirement from the ring. In fact, the shrewdness that has been exhibited, and so successfuly, for getting Sayers' "or rather his backers' money," out of a tight place, becomes more and more apparent, and Heenan's friends may find a ready salve for their disappointment in a laugh at the manner in which they have been gulled. Verily, John Bull diplomacy has got ahead of us on this occasion.

In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER will be found full particulars of the movements and doings of the champions, and the following letter from a correspondent contains much information that is not to be found in London journals:—

LONDON, May 18, 1860.

FRIEND QUEEN—This has been a day of excitement among the sporting fraternity, for it has been the "settling day" of the great "International Match." At one o'clock I met Bob Brettle and Nat Langham on their way to the office of *Bell's Life*; Brettle to back the Staleybridge Infant to fight Heenan for £200, and Nat Langham to settle the arrangements for Thomas and Gilliam's fight, which is to take place next week. I proceeded with Brettle and Langham to the office, and there saw Heenan and Sayers, who were settling the question of their "International Match." After a lengthy discussion the conclusion arrived at is, that two belts are to be gotten up by subscription, both to be *fac similes* of the original, Heenan and Sayers each to have one, while the old one is to remain to be fought for; and it is also settled that Sayers retires, and Heenan is to fight the Infant for £200 a side, and the original belt, in five months. And so the affair is settled at last, much, no doubt, to the satisfaction of the referee in particular; but the news seems to please everybody.

This afternoon I met Heenan, and had a long conversation with him. He asked when I had written to you; I told him I had written last week, and was about to write that evening. He requested me to give you all the news, together with his regards, and to say that he would write to you himself in a few days. He looks remarkably well; better, indeed, than I ever saw him look before. He informed me, also, that Sayers wants to back him against the Infant.

Eleven o'clock at night. The city is all illuminated in honor of the Queen's birth day. Here I am in Owen Swift's, with Heenan, Mullican, Cusick, and Hughes, and other Americans; and here come Sayers, Bennett, Coney, Gideon, and about twenty Englishmen. In two minutes after there are a thousand persons in and around the house, all anxious to get a glimpse of the two champions after they have settled their differences, and become friends. Sayers is quite lively, while the Boy is rather quiet. Gideon commences a conversation with Heenan, and seems anxious that he (the Boy) and Sayers should be more sociable; so all hands take a "smile," when Heenan and Sayers begin to chaff, as follows:—

Sayers.—How do you like the illumination?

Heenan—Very well. We have a day in America that we also celebrate.

S—What is it.

H, [*and his eyes sparkled with animation, as he answered*]—Washington's birth-day.

Jim Hughes—Yes; it comes on the 17th of March.

H—Get out with you; that's St. Patrick's birth-day. The day I mean is the 22d of February.

There was a good deal of good feeling and humor exhibited during this conversation, and the two Champions and their friends were encompassed on all sides by the crowd, eagerly listening to what the men had to say. Another "smile" is proposed.

S—Brandy and soda for me.

H—I'll go the soda, without brandy.

S—Then I'll take the same.

The crowd is increasing, and the noise is not diminishing, but all is good feeling, and an evident delight at the appearance of the recent antagonists now becoming firm friends.

Owen Swift—Gentlemen, you'll have to leave, or I'll lose my *lie*-sence.

H, [*Jokingly*]—Shut up, Owen.

S—Come, let's go; but how are we to get out? John, you go first.

H—No, no—you're the littlest, and can work out the easier.

S, [*starting up*]—Come, then, let's take a walk.

H—Call a cab, and I'm with you.

A cab was accordingly ordered, but it seemed almost a matter of impossibility for the men to get out, so dense was the throng of people.

S—See, John, we can't get out.

H—I will show you a way we have of getting out of a crowd in New York.

And as he spoke, Heenan opened the door, and as he did so, spread out both his arms to their extent, moving forward at the time, and if ever you saw tumbling in a circus you can imagine what it was here. The two champions left the crowd lying on the floor, one on top of another, like a basket of chips, and away went the champion of the world, John C. Heenan, and the late champion of England, Tom Sayers. And this is the *finale* of the great "International Match."

Jack McDonald entered the house just before the men left, and we had a talk together. He sends his respects to you, and says he thinks of "going to America with Heenan, and if he does, you will be the first person he will call on."

Saturday morning, 19th inst.—I have just learned that Heenan and Sayers will give an exhibition together on or about the 30th inst., in the Cremorne Gardens. They will make a fortune by travelling through the country together. It is now said that Heenan will not return to America until after his fight with the "Infant." Mulligan will leave on the 26th of this month.

Jim Hughes and Mulligan had a row in Tom Coney's house, on the 12th, with Jack Hamilton, Young Broome, and several other English pugilists, which turned out to be quite serious. Hamilton has since sent Mulligan an apology, but I think there will be some trouble before it is settled.

Jim Cusick met with quite a severe accident on the night of the 12th, by falling out of bed. His shoulder was dislocated, and he has since had to carry the injured arm in a sling.

This is all I have to tell you at present, but will keep you posted, should anything worthy of note transpire. "JUST SO."

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH.—LETTER FROM WARD THE AMERICAN CHAMPION.—We were called upon by Mr. Ward, the American sculler, one day last week, who desires us to say that, should Mr. Chambers still be in the humor for the proposed match between England and America, he will use all his influence to have the match decided on the merits of the men alone, and give his competitor a fair field. He is also willing to make the race a straight course, as proposed by Chambers. The following letter explains his views upon the subject:

MR. QUEEN—*Sir*—As many inquiries have of late been made respecting the proposed International Sculling Match between Mr. Chambers and myself, I desire to state for the information of my friends and the public, that the match is not off as some have supposed, and shall not fall through, at least so far as I am concerned. You will oblige me by informing the representative of Mr. Chambers in this country, that I am ready to meet that gentleman at as early a day as he may appoint for the contest. I have never insisted on rowing a race of one or more turns, but merely proposed it. I will row Mr. Chambers a race of five miles, on any part of the Hudson river, according to his proposition; or, if he is now desirous of rowing elsewhere, I will agree with him to make the race on any other waters we may select; my only desire is to have this a fair and manly trial between us, to which end I pledge him to use my best endeavors. With respect,
JOSHUA WARD.

HEENAN FUND.—The Finance Committee are actively at work, and will shortly make a complete return of their collections.

Received at the Clipper office.

Amount previously recorded	$192 00
Since received:—	
D. T. White, Union City, Indiana	1 00
A Friend, New York	5 00
Per M. Hatfield, Greensfork, Ind.	2 50
Thiodon's Museum of Arts (see letter)	8 00
Total	$208 50

HEENAN FUND.—A grand Heenan Hop, for the benefit of the Heenan Fund, was announced to take place at Armory Hall, Lafayette, Indiana, on the 31st ult. We have received one of the circulars, by which we learn that the following named gentlemen have the matter in hand:—

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—John L. Reynolds, James P. Lowe, W. S. Lingle, R. S. Hastings, Theod. Johnston, W. R. Ellis, S. F. Fry, Dr. J. B. McFarland, Hon. Dan Mace, Owen Ball, James Howe, Geo. Lockstand, W. K. Rochester, Hon. John Purdue, Dr. O'Ferrall, W. C. Wilson, Z. Baird, Judge G. A. Wood, John Stein, E. H. Reynolds, Hon. John S. Williams, Mayor Connolly, H. M. Carter, Moses Fowler, Hon. G. S. Orth.

FLOOR MANAGERS.—L. J. Loventhal, O. Hannum, Nat Stein, Chris. Miller, John Leo, Theod Warwick, Charles Wise, George Bayle, Robert Carnahan, A. B. Holabird, J. Hiram Carroll, W. G. Terrell, W. B. Carroll, W. H. Hatcher, Joseph Danziger, David Spencer, Wm. Taylor, Wm. Jones, F. E. D. McGinley, Peter McCormick, Jay Mix, Boys T. Sample, C. F. Wilstach, Jr., John Ruger, John C. Tyler, J. Winder.

HEENAN FUND.—Halifax, N. S., May 26, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN:—The members of Thiodon's Museum of Arts, desirous of testifying their approbation of the gallant conduct and manly bearing of John C. Heenan, Champion of the World, in his late contest with Thomas Sayers, desire me to remit you the enclosed amount for the Heenan Testimonial, the proceeds of which, they trust, will be expended in procuring a chaplet for the brow of Heenan worthy of the victory he has so nobly and so bravely won. Respectfully yours,
RUFUS SOMERBY, Manager.

Enclosed are the names of the members and the amount of their contributions:—Rufus Somerby, $1; William Kerr, Jr., $1; William H. Kerr, $1; C. Amory Bruce, $1; William Horton, $1; Charles Dearborn, $1; E. B. S., $1; M. G. K., $1. Total, $8.

LOOK OUT.—St. Louis, Mo., May 22, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN: There have been gentlemen in this district of late passing themselves off as Thomas Burns, Hiram Woodruff, George Hill, and others, raising money for the Heenan fund, and who have bamboozled the folks around here out of their cash pretty freely. One gentleman gave $25 that I know of, and a great many others were victimised; but a large sum of money has been raised, and is to be forwarded to you for the bold champion, and we expect to give him a bumper. Please state in your next if those gentlemen named are out in that part of the country, for we think these fellows are sharpers.
ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

[The gentleman named have not been away from New York, and the use of their names is base imposition. We shall be happy to receive the contributions from St Louis.—ED. CLIP.

THE HEENAN FUND.—Greensfork, Wayne Co., Indiana, May 28, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN: I have taken upon myself to respond to your call in the CLIPPER of raising a small amount of funds for the noble J. C. Heenan, Champion of the World—and England in particular. Enclosed you will please find two dollars and a half, which you will credit to the following persons:—A. Runheimer, 25 cts.; C. E. Gates, 25; S. Roler, 50; W. Stackhouse, 25; T. B. French, 25; J. Evans, 25. M. Hatfield, 50; cash, 25. M. HATFIELD, P. M.

HEENAN FUND.—Union City, Indiana, May 28, 1860.—DEAR FRANK: Enclosed please find $1 for the "Heenan Testimonial." I regret that I cannot send more, but I am nearly "played out." I hope every true "American," who has a dollar to spare, will send it to the "Heenan Testimonial Fund." You shall hear from me again.
DAVID T. WHITE.

CUSICK TESTIMONIAL.—For the testimonial for Jas. Cusick, the following contributions have been received:—

Neil Bryant	$10 00	"Live Oak"	$10
Chris. O'Conner	10 00	A Merchant	10
Frank Queen, $10.			

THE DERBY DAY.

THORMANBY THE WINNER—UMPIRE ELEVENTH.

The eventful day of the Epsom races, occurring this year, on the 23d of May, and known throughout the world by the above title, and which has been looked forward to with an interest almost universal, more particularly by Englishmen and Americans, has lapsed into the past, and by its result, thousands, nay millions of dollars, have changed owners. A more beautiful day for the event could not have been selected, and as usual, immense crowds of people hastened to the scene by all sorts of ways and all sorts of vehicles. As our readers are already aware, America was represented on this famous race day by the well famed horse Umpire, and it has been with no small interest or pride that our people have from time to time noted the high estimation in which he was held by those upon the scene of action, and which was manifested by the prominent position he held in monetary transactions relative thereto. In fact, his winning, if the betting may be taken as a criterion, was looked upon almost as a certainty. But alas! "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip"—the race has been run, and the victory is not with Umpire, he having taken but about *the eleventh position* at the goal; while Thormanby shows to the front, suddenly makes himself famous, and places "lots of the filthy lucre" to the credit of his owner, who instantaneously becomes a rich man. Of course the excitement was boundless when the result became known. Thormanby, first; Wizard second; and Horror, third; is not in the order in which they were set down by the prophets, to come in by any means, and fully proves the absurdity of their prognostications. Of Mr. Ten Broeck, the owner of Umpire, it is said that he was as calm and collected during the race, as though the result were of but little consequence; but Madame Rumor accounts for his placidity by stating that instead of being a loser on the event, he won to the amount of $60,000. Mr. Ten Broeck is a shrewd man, and runs his horses to make money. Details of the race will be given in our next.

ENTERPRISE is the characteristic of the Universal Yankee Nation above that of any other nation upon earth. Examples illustrative of this fact have been numerous, since the days of 76 down to the present time. Prominent among them is the late undertaking of John C. Heenan, the Champion of the world, who bearded the British Lion on his own ground and on his own terms, with a bravery which was only equalled by his brilliant success. In this category also, the enterprise of the firm of Edmondston & Williamson stands out in bold relief, as they are the first to get into the market a very superior article of chewing tobacco, and which they have named in honor of our hero—"The Champion Tobacco." It is of the best quality, neatly put up in foil, with an excellent portrait of Heenan thereon. Their place of business is at 213 and 215 Duane street, N. Y., where persons desiring can at all times procure the best quality of tobacco, cigars &c.

A LONG WALK.—Tom Buckley ("Limerick Boy") was announced to walk without sleep or rest of any kind, one hundred and six consecutive hours, for a purse of $300, to commence on the 5th inst., and terminate on the 9th, at the Symposium, Pittsburgh, the proprietor of which, Mr. W. C. Gallagher, had erected a magnificent pavilion in the gardens attached to his saloon, for the occasion. Mr. G. is a great favorite with all who know him; and the sporting fraternity in general travelling his way will receive every information and politeness they may require.

SHOOTING MATCH.—IRELAND VS. ENGLAND.—Mr. Gray, of Gateshead, in the north of England, having challenged any man in Ireland to shoot with the rifle, a match was made between that gentleman and Mr. George Richardson, gunmaker, of this city. The match came off on Monday last, [14th ult.,] in Mr. Richardson's gallery, at 21 yards, the place and distance having been selected by the challenger. Mr. Richardson won by five to one, his five shots having been put into a space upon the target that was covered by a penny piece.—*Cork Examiner.*

A CARD.—THROUGH TRAINS TO NEW YORK.—On Monday, 28th ult., the first trains from New York commenced running two passenger cars daily (except Sunday), between New York and Harrisburg, by the East Pennsylvania and New Jersey Central Route. The first train (Express) will leave New York at 6 A. M., and arrive in Reading at 10:40. The second train will leave New York at 12 M., and arrive in Reading at 6 P. M. Going East, the first train will leave Reading at 10:50 A. M., and arrive in New York at 4 P. M. The second train will leave Reading at 3:35 P. M., and arrive in New York at 9:30 P. M. The first train from New York arrived in this city on Monday morning, making the distance in 4 hours and 45 minutes, up to time to the very minute. With the same train we received the New York morning papers, which were distributed at the same time as the Philadelphia morning papers. This is a great advantage to Reading, and particularly to the readers of the CLIPPER, which, by the train reached us also by the arrival of the morning cars on Tuesday at 10 A. M. These are go-ahead times in the way of traveling affairs.
CITY OF READING, June 1. P. F.

NOTICE TO CRICKET CLUBS.—Clubs having players that they would like to have participate in the match Old Country vs. American, to take place on the 4th and 5th of July, at Camden, N. J., on the side of the former, will please address Ralph Jefferson, 35 Walnut street, Newark, N. J.; J. S. Fisher, corner of Commerce and Sixth streets, Philadelphia; or Henry Sharp, 216 Sixth avenue, N. Y., on or before June 14th.

AMERICAN MATCH—NEWARK VS. LONG ISLAND.—The contest between eleven Americans from each of these localities, takes place at Newark on the 5th inst., the same day as the Philadelphia and St. George match. As many are interested in this match, we think that it would have been better to have had it on the 9th, at the conclusion of the Philadelphia matches with the New York clubs.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pug lists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Count, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3 5t*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48 tf

THE WOOD AND KING MATCH.

ANOTHER FRUITLESS EFFORT TO GET OFF THE FIGHT.

BLOODY ATTACK OF THE POLICE—SHAMEFUL CONDUCT.

ARRESTS, AND SUBSEQUENT DISCHARGE.

Those of our readers who are at all posted up in the current events of the prize ring and its votaries here at home, will doubtless bear in mind that for some time past John Wood, of Boston, a very powerfully built man of herculean proportions, has issued through the press and in sporting circles various invitations to noted "pugs" requesting them to meet him in the twenty four foot roped arena, where their respective claims could be brought to a substantial test. These invitations met with success at their first issue, but in the end faded to a state of nothingness. Recently, Wood visited our city, and after a deal of chaffing from both sides, a match was finally concluded between the Boston gladiator and George King, a pugilist from the old country, the conditions of which were that they should fight a fair stand up battle in accordance with the established rules of the prize ring, and by the way of a *healer*, $100 aside was added to the agreement as a *spicy* attraction for the palate of the victor.

The stakes being duly posted, the stakeholder named the time and place, selecting a favorable spot situated on the Palisades, facing the noble Hudson, and near the village of Eaglewood, N. Y. Our readers have already read in the CLIPPER of last week, or can do so, the particulars of the first attempt to bring this match to a close. It is enough for us to say now that King was arrested by the Metropolitan police in this city, and the mill did not come off. Wood felt sadly chagrined at the result, and freely expressed his opinion that King or his friends had "*put up the job*" for the arrest, and thus prevent the consummation of the battle. King on the other hand declared his anxiety to fight Wood, and his willingness to meet him at the earliest possible moment. Both men finally agreed to leave the whole matter in the hands of the stakeholder, and they at the same time urged him to name the time and place. In compliance (coming as it did from both parties, who *seemingly* meant to face the music), the principals were directed to meet by the stakeholder at "Hoagland's Hotel," East New York, Long Island, on Saturday morning, June 2, at four o'clock, where he would name to them the place of battle.

At this meeting it was agreed between the two men that if either failed to present himself at the ring on the morning named, between the hours of five and seven, he should forfeit the stake money up. The event, as our readers will readily presume, created an immense excitement among our sports. Each man, of course, had his advocate and friend, though as a general rule those who attended the expected mill did so from a desire to see a prize fight, without caring a "cuss" who won, so that they saw the fight. At an early hour on Friday evening, every available mode of conveyance that could be secured was called into use by those Corinthians who intended to witness the contest. We proceeded to East New York at a seasonable hour, passing on the road numerous vehicles *en route* for the same destination. The weather was delightful, and a fine moon shone out its brilliant face upon the rich fields of Long Island, as we passed, giving to them a golden hue of promise to the farmer at the coming harvest. We reached the appointed rendezvous in due time, and found there a motley group of sleepless sports, having with them a well selected collection of "outsiders," who dared to visit Old Long Island on a sporting tour regardless of expenses.

Wood and King were on hand, and at early day light the line of march was formed under the lead of the stakeholder, who after a half hour's ride halted the party at a choice spot situated in the rear of the Centreville race course, about six miles from Brooklyn, where the master of ceremonies, with his aids, proceeded to form a twenty-four foot square. Upon the ground there could not have been less than two thousand people, most of whom were gentlemanly in appearance, quiet and orderly in their behavior; there were, however, a few exceptions, and most of those were *warmed up* by Long Island "red eye" or "kinkquick." The ring had not been completed when Inspector Foulk, of the Metropolitan Police, who has charge of the Brooklyn District, made his appearance in citizens dress, without shield or club (at least neither was exposed), and in an assumed amiable manner informed all present who would listen to him, that "he was an Inspector of Police, and that he was present on the ground for the purpose of preventing a prize fight or any other occurrence that should tend to a disturbance, and that he had a force with him for that purpose."

At this time Wood and King were "*under cover*," a short distance from the selected spot. The remarks of the Inspector were listened to with attention. A few of the most prominent men engaged him in conversation, and urged him not to interfere with the mill. One or two present laboring under the influence of liquor and the excitement of the moment, did use language as discreditable to themselves as it was offensive to the Police, and having of course a tendency to excite the ill-will of the "*blues*" against all who were there. In the midst of the parley between the police and the crowd, a proposition was made that a feather weight match should be arranged to come off on the spot between little Billy Donnelly and Charley Thompson. Young "Dutch Sam" in a short time collected a purse from the sports, amounting to $40.00. The juvenile contestants had scarcely taken off their coats, when the police, headed by their Inspector, forced their way into the ring, drove back the crowd, cut the ropes, pulled up the stakes, and thus terminated the feather weight mill.

We presume the forty dollars subscribed was *raked up* between a few sharpers, "Dutch Sam" not getting the smallest share at that. Seeing no prospect of a battle between King and Wood, a large portion of the disappointed *outsiders* in attendance proceeded to their conveyances, and made a start homeward, muttering their discontent in no measured terms, swearing all the while that the Wood and King mill was a "*dead beat*," and that the presence of policemen on this occasion was not only unnecessary, but it was a nuisance in every sense of the term. From the Centreville Course the stake holder, Wood, King, and followers, traveled to a secluded spot about a half mile from the race Course; here it was proposed that the battle should at once take place, but before the stakes were driven, King discovered that Jimmy Massey, who was to have acted as his second, was not on hand, and that he had with him King's spiked shoes.

The crowd continued to increase in numbers during a half hour's chaffing between the principals and their friends. At length the half crazed stakeholder ordered the men to take seats in their carriages and follow him; the order was promptly obeyed by all, and off we started at a lively gait, hoping that at the first halt we would escape the presence of the "blues," who were even at this time represented by half a dozen or more in our very midst; they kept mum," and consequently passed *current* with the sports. On, on we rode, until at last we reached the Willet's Point Hotel, fronting on Long Island Sound. The commissary and his aids lost no time in driving the stakes and forming an acceptable ring. This being done, Wood soon after came to the ring, and made some slight objection to a small ditch which crossed the enclosure. This was speedily remedied, and Wood seated himself in one corner of the ring, his seconds being with him, having their water pail, sponges, &c., &c., ready for the fray.

Some time passed before anything was heard from King. A messenger at length arrived from him, and stated to Wood that King would not fight him unless he, Wood, agreed to fight in boots that were not spiked. The messenger was directed to say to King, that he was willing that the battle should go on without spikes "Tell him," continued Wood, "to come up at once, for I am afraid that the police will be here before we can get at it." These words had scarcely been uttered, before a large body of policemen appeared at the foot of the hill, in citizens' dress, having their shields fastened upon the breasts of their coats. On came the "blues," the valiant Folk at their head, who, on reaching the spot where the ring had been formed, commanded the crowd present to disperse; he added, "you said this morning you'd —— me; now I want to see you do it." A silly, drunken fool here made an insulting reply; the police surrounded their chief, and one of them, in attempting to gain this position, rudely pushed a citizen aside; the party held a whip in his hand, and with the butt end struck at the officer.

The Inspector saw this, and in an excited tone exclaimed "*Now men, draw your clubs. G—d d—n their souls, give them h—ll!*" Simultaneous with this order he struck out at the crowd, and drew his revolver. The "blues" under him followed suit, hitting right and left at all who came within their reach, striking at almost every blow an unoffending, unarmed man, prostrate to the earth; down they fell like blades of grass neath the power of the farmer's scythe. What a sight! What a picture for contemplation. Even now our heart sickens at the recollection of the scene. Those who attempted to escape from the fury of these demons of law by leaping over the fences, were, if caught, clubbed senseless to the ground; men seated in coaches were dragged from them to share the fate of their bleeding associates.

Coaches were driven off in all directions, most of them without passengers; those who had taken shelter in the hotel, in most instances, leaped from the windows, and started for the woods near by, some without hats or coats. In a word, it was a battle scene, in which these doubly armed with weapons, and the law to shield them, marched on one side, crushing to the earth the mangled forms of poor, weak humanity, without right or mercy; yes, with the same fiendish will that prompts the assassin to take the life of a fellow creature. Poor Wood was dragged from a coach and beaten in a horrid manner. Tom Burns, who was with him, shared the same fate. King was arrested in the house by a policeman, who yet had a spark of human feeling left in his body by not clubbing him. White and Clark, who were drinking together at the bar, were knocked down and beaten in a most dangerous manner.

After *feasting* thus for some time, the police found their stage loaded by the parties whom they had arrested. It could hold no more bleeding bodies, and the Inspector ordered a cessation of the attack. John Fox, a policeman of the most repulsive cast, with others more humane, at least in appearance, were placed in the already overloaded stage, with their revolvers pointed at their prisoners' heads. From Willet's Point Hotel this stage was driven to the Flushing Hotel, at Flushing, where Esquire Turner (who had witnessed all that occurred at the ground) opened court, having associated with him during a part of the proceedings, Esquire Willis. We present to our readers a report of the proceedings, that they may, from the oaths of the "*blues*," judge upon what a flimsy foundation their brutality was grounded. The court being opened in due form, King and Wood were called. Inspector Foulk being sworn, said:—

I arrested Wood and King at Willet's Point; I charge them with being the principals in a contemplated prize fight; I have been on their track since eleven o'clock last night; I reached Centreville Course at early daylight this morning; I found stakes driven and a ring formed in the rear of the Centreville Race-Course; a large crowd of people were present; I drove them off, and after that I traced them through to Jamaica, and from thence to Willet's Point, where I arrested them.

The Justice then asked them what they had to say. Wood replied, "I have only to say that I was in the carriage, trying to get away from Willet's Point, when the door of the carriage was opened by policemen. They dragged me out and clubbed me, as you see" —pointing, as he spoke, to his wounds.

The two were now placed apart, in charge of the sheriff of the county, and Addison Smith brought up. Inspector Folkes swore as follows: "I charge Smith with having incited a riot, and leading the crowd in their attack on the police. He urged the crowd to throw stones and resist."

Officer Lattinville, No. 1142, was sworn, and testified: "I arrested Smith. I saw him (Smith) hit one of our men with his fist IN THE BACK."

Then the justice asked who the officer was, and officer Taggart was called up. He said, on oath: "I saw Smith on the battle field. I did not see him strike me. I was struck here," POINTING TO HIS FOREHEAD.

Then two or three of the reporters present, who had witnessed the blow—which was the one given by the butt of the hackman's whip—whispered together in admiration at this kind of testimony, and one of them, Mr. McGowan, enquired of the witness, if he was sure he was struck in the forehead, and if he was positive it was given by a clenched fist. The witness replied: "I do not know who struck me, or what I was struck with." Inspector Foulke here remarked, that that person is now acting as counsel to the prisoner, and at the same time claims to be a reporter. The Justice remarked, he thought he was the counsel, to which Mr. McGowan replied, "I asked the question for information only." Inspector Foulke excitingly said: "I now make a charge against that man (meaning McGowan) for aiding and abetting a prize-fight," but the Justice very properly took no notice of the Inspector's remark.

Thomas Burns was then brought before the court, when policeman Rufus W. Craft, being sworn, said: "I arrested this prisoner at the fight; he was about escaping with one of the principals. I have no further charge to make against him."

M. Warren was then brought forward as a prisoner; when officer Daniel Kelly on oath said, I arrested him at the fight, I saw him with the crowd, and as he came down towards the beach, I took him in custody.

John Cleaveland was the next prisoner, he was fearfully beaten on the hands and scalp, and presented a pitiable appearance. Inspector Folks said he had no other charge to make against Cleaveland, other than that he had seen him at the Centreville track, and arrested him at Willet's Point. That is all I charge him with.

Barney Kiernan, who had three scalp wounds and arm badly injured, was next introduced by officer John Lyons, who declared on oath that he arrested the prisoner because he was with the crowd. I have no further charge to make. Officer Craft here introduced another trophy of his valor. William Clarke, who had a most dangerous scalp wound, received at the hands of a policeman, who clubbed him while he was taking a drink at the bar room of Willet's Point Hotel. The officer was enabled only to say, that he saw him at the bar, and had nothing further to bring against him.

A Mr. White, who was also terribly clubbed, and brought up in the prison van, was discharged by the Justice, there being no offence proved against him.

The Court then took a recess for one hour.

During this intermission, Mathias Gooderson, a well known and highly popular Gothamite, (having heard of the sad mishap that had befallen the "boys," many of whom we knew) made his appearance in the room where the prisoners were confined. On entering, he remarked: "Boys, I am heartily sorry to see you here. Now what can I do for you? I own property here, and will serve you in any way you may name if it be in my power." A consultation was at once had with the noble fellow, and at its conclusion he started off and secured the services of a lawyer, paying him as a retainer $50. During the intermission, one of the river M P's, not satisfied with the *feast* he had taken part in, earlier in the day, determined to add another *laurel* to those he had already won, and which he achieved in this style.

A quiet and much respected citizen of Flushing, named Thomas Riley, who had not been at the fight, was standing on the stoop of the hotel, when he was rudely ordered by Officer Francis Lattenville, of Brooklyn, who had been so active with his club on the battle field at Willet's Point, to move away. Not being as quick in his movements as the officer thought necessary, he struck him a powerful blow with his fist, and then drew his club; but before he could use it, the citizens interfered, and prevented further violence. Lattenville was at once arrested by an officer present, who took him before Justice Willis, of Flushing, who held him to bail in the sum of $250 to appear at the Court of General Sessions, for Suffolk County, on a charge of assault and battery. At this investigation, Inspector Foulke attempted to act as council, Chief of Police, Justice, and bugleman, in order to screen his subordinate, but without success.

At the re-opening of the Court, Mr. Downing appeared as the counsel of Wood, King, and their associates. The after investigation resulted in the two principals being bound over to keep the peace—they gave two sureties, Gooderson and another friend, in the sum of $500 each. All the others, except Smith, paid nominal fines, and were discharged. Smith gave bail to appear for trial, and was also released. In concluding this bloody narrative, giving the facts as they occurred, we can only add that in all our experience, varied as it has been, afloat and ashore, we cannot trace back upon the record of crime a more fiendish, uncalled for, unprovoked assault than was the one made upon the citizens who were at Willets' Point on Saturday last, by an armed body of policemen.

After the police had left the ground at Willet's Point, an attack was made on Mike Trainer, by an opposition party. Mike was alone at the time, and was severely beaten about the body before his assailants left him. We are happy to say that we have either seen or heard from most of the wounded men. They are suffering severely, but will, we hope, recover eventually. The stake money has been returned to the backers of the two men Both of them are quite willing that it should be considered a drawn battle.

It appears to us, that King's backers never intended him to fight, either on the 28th, or the 2d. Little excuses were resorted to, to save time by King; and Wood, who was in the ring, on both occasions, showed a disposition to fight, which the other did not. Wood should have had the stakes, in our opinion.

A WAIF OF THE LATE GREAT FIGHT—FOLLOWING THE EXAMPLE.—A correspondent sends us an account of rather a wild affair, of which the town of Batavia, Kane Co., Ill., was the scene on the 20th ult. It seems that the late international contest between Heenan and Sayers had come up for argument in a company of which an Englishman, named Rogers, and an Irishman known as Jack Kennedy, formed part. The Britisher was all for Sayers, while the Hibernian took sides with Heenan. In the course of the talk, ill feeling arose, and more than enough of bad language, in which latter respect, we are told, Rogers had it all to his own liking. By and by, however, Kennedy, who is an aged man, consented to go into the street, on the invitation of Rogers, and settle their dispute after the example set by the champions whom they respectively vindicated. Once in the open air, a queer scene ensued. The fight between the two men did not last more than twelve minutes, and was telling favorably for the Irishman, when, we hear, the friends of Rogers, with the example of Farnborough before them, broke into the ring. Foremost among the intruders was a brother of Rogers, who shouted encouragement to his backers. All this lasted some time, when the Englishman left the ground, followed by Kennedy. It is reported that the former died two or three days subsequent to the affray, and that Kennedy is under arrest, to answer to the authorities. We shall probably hear more of this affair, and if so, of course publish it.

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST IN LITTLE.—A fight came off on the 11th ult., at the village of Warnersville, near Cleveland, Ohio, between an American, named Sickles, and an Englishman called Price. It was to settle an old grudge, which both men seemed to think had best be determined at once by a resort to natural weapons. Sickles is about 25 years old, stands 6 feet, and weighs between 180 and 190 lbs. Price is 22, is five feet eight in height, and averages 150 lbs. The fight lasted 30 minutes, and comprised seven rounds, Sickles beating his opponent, and leaving the ring without a scratch, while Price, on the contrary, exhibited some severe handling. The Englishman was seconded by his father, who, after the fight, offered to meet Sickles in one month, for $100. No forfeit, however, was put up, and before the articles could be made out, both Sickles and the younger Price were arrested for a breach of the peace. An amusing incident of the fight on the 11th, was another display, of a similar character, at the same time, in an adjoining field, in which the contestants were a younger brother of Sickles and an Englishman, a teacher of the "manly art" in the rural districts. Four rounds were fought in fifteen minutes, when Sickles cried "a go." Another battle was intended, but the idea was dropped on account of the "indignation" meeting which led to the arrest of the elder Sickles and Price.

A GALLANT LITTLE AFFAIR.—Last week the neighborhood of Nashua, N. H., was enlivened by a little mill for $100 aside, between Pat Kerrigan and Murty O'Neil. From beginning to end, it was a spirited affair, and included sixteen rounds. First blood was claimed for O'Neil, and (with the exception of height, weight, and youth being on the side of O'Neil) so well matched as to render it impossible until the end of the eighth round for the spectators to form an idea of who would be the winner. After that, however, it become obvious that O'Neil was surely though perhaps slowly gaining the advantage. In the sixteen round, Kerrigan received a knock down blow, and when time was called, made NO "sign." Though the loser, his thorough game was beyond dispute, and elicited the encomiums of the spectators. We understand that he afterwards made arrangements for a sparring exhibition in Nashua, to come off on the 29th of May, when he would be aided by many of his professional friends.

A CLEVER LITTLE MILL IN THE WEST.—The following report of a prize fight, which took place at St. Joseph, Mo., on the 11th ult., we copy from the *St. Joseph Gazette*. We have also received a communication from a St. Louis correspondent relative to the affair. The real names of the little ones we are not permitted to give, but Frank and his second were both pupils in the noble art at the Christian Brothers School, St. Louis, and were instructed, we understand, by Professor Hammersley and son. We prefer this mode of deciding disputes, viz: by an appeal to Nature's weapons—one conquers, or it may be a draw; and if they wont shake hands after, and become friends, why then they can, at all events, "*Live to fight another day*;" whereas, had a knife or a bullet settled the affray, it would be no use to call *time*, for perhaps one, if not both, could not come to *the scratch*. Away, then, with knives and pistols! Fisticuffs forever—a swollen eye, or sanguinated proboscis will soon be all right; a blow with a fist may be *stopped;* not so with a cut, or a pistol shot. How many families have been rendered fatherless, from the last, whereas a little "*mill*" would have settled the affair, and both afterwards become a blessing and a comfort to their otherwise bereaved families. Think of it; dream of it. Let all boys, from ten years up, learn to box, and then, relying on their own powers, none would carry weapons.

THE FIGHT.

PRIZE FIGHT!—FIFTEEN ROUNDS FOUGHT, LASTING ONE HOUR AND TWENTY MINUTES.—For the past two weeks "Young America" has been looking forward with no little interest, to the "mill" for the championship of the feather-weights of the West, to be fought for by JACK and FRANK, between the ages of twelve and fourteen years, respectively. Each man (?) underwent a regular course of training for this great event. On the 11th, at 4 o'clock, P. M., they appeared upon the ground, attended by their seconds and referees. JACK shied his castor into the ring, and jumping lightly over the ropes, was greeted with loud cheers by his backers and friends. FRANK quickly followed suit, and was greeted with loud cheers. The men commenced to strip. After this was finished, they advanced and shook each other by the hand, making some jocular remarks about the fight. The Umpire called time, when each retired to his corner, and then advanced to the scratch.

Round 1. After eyeing each other inquisitively for a second or two, Frank led out with his left, but was cleverly stopped by Jack's right. Frank quickly followed with his right, catching Jack a slight blow on the frontispiece. Jack returned rapidly with his left, sending Frank to grass. Time of this round 4½ minutes.

2. Both came to the scratch smiling, Frank rather wary. After a little sparring, some severe hitting took place, Frank getting the best of it; drawing first blood. Jack went in and clinched, when a severe struggle for the fall took place—Frank going down and Jack falling heavily on him. This round was gamely contested.

3. Both again at the scratch at the call of time. Frank here made the fighting; getting well in on Jack's "mug" with right and left, then springing lightly back out of Jack's reach. Jack went at him quickly, planting a tremendous blow on Frank's mouth, making the claret flow freely. Frank, countering, dealt Jack a blow on the nose, and brought the claret trickling down Jack's breast. They clinched, Jack going down.

4. Jack a little slow in getting to the scratch, but forced the fighting, giving and receiving some severe blows in the face and on the body. The fighting was so quick it was almost impossible to tell which was getting the best of it, but they separated and retired to their corners to sponge. At the scratch again—the men (?) looking fresher. After some feinting and sparring, Frank got in a heavy body blow, sending Jack back to the ropes. They clinched, Jack going down.

5. Jack first at the scratch, looking fresher than at the commencement of the preceding round. After some severe counter-hitting, they again clinched. This time Jack throwing Frank.

6. About the same as the 5th; clinched, Frank going down.

7. Both at the scratch at the call of time, looking much worsted. Some beautiful sparring; Frank getting in one on Jack's proboscis; draws blood; they clinch, Frank going down, at the same time receiving a blow from Jack's right. Cries of foul, but the referees decided it accidental.

8. Both rather late getting to the scratch, Frank, however, somewhat the best off. Some counter-hitting, clinch, both going down.

9. In this round great skill was displayed by each, neither being able to get in a blow; when they clinched, Jack going down.

10. Frank first at the scratch, Jack coming up slowly. Frank makes a rushing fight, getting well home on Jack's "mug," with a one, two, and a severe blow in the ribs, sending Jack reeling back to the ropes. Jack recovers quickly and catches Frank a heavy left hander on the nose, drawing the claret freely, and clinching, throws Frank.

11. Some few exchanges, when they clinch, Frank going down. "Both men" (?) appeared quite fatigued in this round. Their seconds were anxious to throw up the sponges and have a drawn fight, but the game fellows would not allow it.

12. About as the last, save that when they clinched, Jack went down.

13. Both at the scratch at the call of time. After some little feinting, Jack plies one over Frank's left peeper, and catching it heavily on the body in return. Fighting now quite brisk, each giving and receiving much punishment, when they clinch, Frank going down.

14. It was now evident that the gallant little Jack had the wind nearly out of him. Frank went up to him, lancing a peeler in the ribs and one on the mug. Jack countering, caught Frank again on the nose, and clinching, Jack went down.

15. Jack slow to the scratch. After some sparring, Frank sends Jack to grass by a well directed left-hander.

16. Frank comes slowly to the scratch, and Jack can't come at all. The sponge is thrown up and Frank declared winner.

This gallant fight was one exciting much interest among the school boys, most of whom were confident Jack would win, and so confident indeed was Jack that for a few days previous to the fight he neglected his training, the effect of this was evident when the "men" (?) entered the ring, Frank looking much the heartier of the two. Frank is somewhat the heavier.

It was purely a struggle to test a question of physical superiority; fought throughout calmly and dispassionately. They left the ground together, good friends, and mutually satisfied with the pluck of each other.

The third round lasted fifteen minutes and the fourth eighteen and a half.

COLLEGIANS ON THE MUSCLE:—Oberlin, Ohio, May 31, 1860 —F. QUESN: —Reading the account of the mill which took place in New Haven between two collegians, induced me to write you of almost another, which was to have come off at this place a few weeks ago. Two young bloods getting into a dispute at one of the College Societies, a challenge passed, and the party challenged, being an enthusiastic admirer of the P. R., chose natures' weapons as the instruments whereby they might heal their wounded honor. The matter progressed so far that a time for meeting was appointed, seconds chosen, and the initiated were expecting to witness a gallant mill, when one of the principals was suddenly summoned home, leaving the affair unsettled. I merely mention this as a practical result of the late International Contest, and of the excitement which has been general throughout the country; and also the fact that the manly art is speedily superseding the use of the bowie-knife and revolver; and as in days gone by, a knowledge of "carte" and "tierce" was considered essential for a student of any standing, so ere long a thorough understanding of all that pertains to boxing will be regarded as equally indispensable. Hoping the day may not be long distant, I subscribe myself yours truly. BOXER.

FIGHT NEAR SAVANNAH, FOR $500 ASIDE.—This affair came off on the 17th ult., about a couple miles from the above city, and was contested by a man named Carlin, the "Savannah Pet," and Pardoe, the "South Carolina Bruiser." Throughout the fighting was very good, both men being down in the first, the fourth, fifth, and sixth rounds, and the "Pet" only, in the second. In the seventh, eighth, and ninth, the advantage was on his side, but in the tenth he got a heavy knock down. Thence, to the nineteenth, it was an alternation of fortune—the "Bruiser" having it now, and presently the "Pet;" although it was evident that both were getting out of condition. On the calling of the nineteenth round, they came up very weak and leary; when the "Bruiser" led off, but received one in return which sent him down. In the twentieth, he was knocked out of time before he could make any demonstration; and thus the battle ended, after occupying one hour and fifty six minutes. A general fight ensued among the outsiders, during which the police appeared; and not wishing to be arrested, the crowd separated, each man looking out for himself, and to his own legs for safety.

TOM SAYERS IN A NEW CHARACTER.—Americans who have visited London need not be reminded of the existence there of a tavern kept by one Renton Nicholson, who is in the custom of presiding as a judge over sham trials. These are mostly of a grotesque kind, and always elicit a vast amount of talent; the events of the day suggesting the sort of cases brought on for investigation. The most recent, suggested by the late battle for the championship, at Farnborough, described as the "Peace Society v. the Art of Self Defence," has been having a long and successful run at Mr. Nicholson's house, and on the occasion of his benefit, as an extra attraction, Tom Sayers appeared among the crowd of witnesses whose testimony went to the confusion of the "Society" folks. We don't hear anything about Dowling, the referee, being there. Had he been, and given an account of how the champion fight terminated, probably there would have been a "draw" then, the same as on the memorable 17th of April, though of a different sort.

MOONEY DENIES THE KNOCK DOWN.—FRANK QUEEN: I was somewhat surprised on reading an account given by your reporter of Jack Bath's exhibition, wherein he states that in the set-to between Young Dutch Sam and myself, Sam gave me a knock down blow. Now, sir, your reporter must be blessed with better eyesight than any other person in the room, if he saw that. I have set to with big and little at exhibitions for the last ten or eleven years, and never saw any man knock me down with the gloves, on or off, but one—Mr. JAMES HUNTER, of Brooklyn. JAMES MOONEY.

A CHALLENGE.—Johnny McCabe, while in Boston, last week, we hear, offered to match himself against Harry Finegass, to fight at catch weight; or against any other man, at from 124 to 130 lbs., for any sum from $5 to $500, or more, in the event of Finegass' desiring it—to come off at any time from five days to two months from the 31st ult; the affair to take place anywhere agreed upon by the friends of the respective parties. It is said in and about Boston that McCabe is very anxious for a mill with Finegass.

JACK MONTGOMERY, well known in sporting circles in St. Louis, and the western country, as well as in New York, is now in this city, having just returned from England, where he has been to witness the "International Fight." Mr. Montgomery would like to hear from his sons, as he has not been able to learn of their whereabouts since his return.

BUSTS OF HEENAN AND SAYERS.—Finely executed busts of these men, modelled from life, had recently been completed by the celebrated Signor Brucaiori, of London, for Allsop's Wax-Work Exhibition and Picture Gallery, Liverpool, the proprietor of which had also procured full length portraits, modelled in wax, of these famous combatants.

A SUNDAY BATTLE.—A prize fight between two men named Mulligan and Murphy, (the former belonging to Belvidere, the latter to Lowell), came off on the 27th ult., at a place called "Indian Orchard," in Tewkesbury, Mass. Thirty-eight rounds were fought in fifty five minutes, when Mulligan was declared the wihner—his antagonist having fought until he was blind and unable to come to the scratch when time was called. The battle was witnessed by a whole crowd of spectators.

MATCH IN ST. LOUIS.—Pete Gallager is matched to fight Shanghae Conners for $100 a side. On or about the 4th of June the fight is to take place. Both men are now at work training, Johnny Looney and Donevan having Conners in hand; while Johnny Roberts has the task of brightening up Pete Gallager.

NO GO.—The match between G. Cummins and Bill Bournall, for a small stake, which was to have taken place at Madison, Indiana, on the 24th ult., has been indefinitely postponed.

SPARRING.

SPARRING IN PHILADELPHIA.—An exhibition came off on the 21st ult., at the Union Hall, corner of Eleventh and Anita streets, being for the benefit of Henry Lyons, who also appeared as master of the ceremonies on the occasion. The affair has been kept quite secret, in apprehension of police interference, and therefore to report was published in the local papers. Being the first display at sparring in the southern part of the city, there was a plentiful attendance and great excitement. The evening's entertainments were led off by Young Marlow and Young Clark; Fagan and Donoghue came next; and were, in their turn, succeeded by "Paddy" and Young Aarons (who had a short but severe bout), "Paddy" again with "Dutch," Young Charley and Aarons, Cormmy and Scully, a couple of novices named Levy and Martin, "Dutch" and Mick Brannon, J. Murray, alias "Count," and Hugh Callagan, alias "Bendigo." The sparring between all these was very good, and then came an intermission, after which there was a second edition of the game—introducing John Shay and T. Brannon, the "Buena Vista Rat," who proved himself a neat sparrer, while Shay gave equally strong evidence of his power as an excellent out fighter. Owen and Okley, Andy and McGaw, and Landy and Young Dennis (the latter all the way from London) were the next—all good at their work, and followed by two friends said to hail from New York, and whose set to was one of the best of the evening. The wind-up, between Hugh Barr and J. Herron, of Buena Vista, was also an excellent exhibition. We are glad to add there was no "pressure from without," and that, from the goodness of the general arrangements, all went off in a quiet and orderly manner.

MUSCLE AND MUSIC.—Recently, in Cleveland, Ohio, a sparring exhibition, intermingled with a little music, was given—Johnny Mackey's "Clipper Shades" being the scene of action, and Major Robinson, the celebrated solo fifer, the person for whose benefit the affair was got up. It is worth stating that the above worthy served in the Mexican war, under General Scott, and is considered one of the finest players in the world. The exhibition, so far as the sparring was concerned, is said to have been very fair, although the great treat of the evening was the single handed march played by the Major. Among the best of those who tried on the gloves was Johnny Mackey himself, whose devotion to the wants of his customers had evidently not destroyed his scientific knowledge. A few days after the above (on the 19th ult.), Tim. Heenan (a relative of our champion, and bearing evidence in his features to that effect) had a benefit at Mackey's, when several bouts with the gloves came off between Mackey and Heenan, the latter and Ed. Rossell, Mackey and Brown, and Buck Nooney and Duffy. The skill and science of the contestants are reported as excellent. On the 24th, Tim Heenan left for Buffalo.

SPARRING IN ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis, May 28th: A sparring exhibition came off last Saturday evening, May 26th, at Sportsman's Hall, on Broadway, complimentary to Jerry Donevan, for the gallantry he displayed in his late match with Steve O'Donnell in the city of New Orleans. It is acknowledged by all the old sports here to have been the best exhibition of the kind that has ever taken place in St. Louis. The audience were of the best class, and everything went off in a quiet, respectable manner. Johnny Roberts officiated as *M. C.* The principal bouts were as follows: Jerry Donevan and the Dummy opened the ball, and Jerry proved the best. Missouri and Johnny Egan—Missouri, a very neat sparrer, the best, but Egan not bad by any means. Pat Collins and Grimes—*both good.* Jerry Donevan and Hughes; Fred Whithead, the celebrated pistol shot, and Jerry Donevan—Whithead proved himself to be one of the best sparrers in the Western country, but he could not always get away from Jerry's returns, who was decidedly the most effective hitter on the give and take principle, besides being able to stand a great quantity of punishment. This affair was the gem of the evening; Whithead was the best sparrer; but Jerry would prove the best fighter; or, to use his own words, which are true as *gospel*—"*I can stay with 'em.*" Charley Fagan and Joe Parish—a splendid display of skill, equal to Whithead and Donevan's, and better than any other during the evening.

Johnny Roberts and Jerry wound up—Johnny proved himself to be a game little man, and didn't forget his old tricks. There was a crowded house, and every one was glad of it, as Jerry is a good, quiet, honest, hard working fellow, and a universal favorite with the gentlemen of St. Louis.

I forgot to mention that Shanghae Conners and Looney made an excellent set-to during the evening. Yours &c., W. B. C.

BOB PORTER'S BENEFIT.—An exhibition of sparring for the benefit of Bob Porter will be given in Union Hall, Front street above Girard Avenue, Philadelphia, on the 9th inst., on which occasion, in addition to sparring, there will be a variety of singing and dancing. The wind up will be between Bob Porter and Young Squibb.

COCKING.

COCKING IN PENNSYLVANIA.—City of Reading, Berks Co., Pa., May 31, 1860.—EDITOR CLIPPER: Being an old hand on board the CLIPPER, even from the date of her being launched (consequently a lover of sport), will be our only plea for plying our quill in the shape of a new correspondent; we would ask, what has become of Pigeon Feather, Ambulator, Herald and Co? We suppose they have been too much exercised with the great international contest to attend to matters in Old Berks. Be that as it may, listen to us once for all. To begin. "The Spruce ward lads of this city," conceived the idea of a rally in the cock pit. Accordingly, J. M. matched a black red fowl, weight 4lb 10oz, against J. S's. grey, weight 5lb 4oz. They fought in a barn near Laurel street, a secluded locality, and answered the purpose admirably. The battle was well contested, and resulted in the triumph of the black red. The stakes consisted of a *keg of lager* and some cash, but the exact amount we are unable to state.

ANOTHER RALLY.—The victor in the late battle was matched against one who distinguished himself last winter, for a purse of $60, in which battle he was made a blinker, after two hours hard fighting. There is something mysterious in the history of this cock. It is verily believed that he originally hailed from St. Clair, Schuylkill Co., and by various disfigurations, such as dyeing, tattooing, and clipping of feathers, the disguise was rendered almost complete (so as scarcely to be recognized by his former owner). The fight took place on the 8th inst., in a cellar near the Reading depot. Their weight was equal (4lb 10oz). In the third round, the blinker lost one of his legs; but notwithstanding this mishap, he gallantly continued to meet his foe for a full half hour, but eventually had to succumb to his experienced and accomplished rival, who is now the victor of seven hard fought battles. Alas, poor blinker. He fought bravely, and died with all the honors of a hero, and ought to have been decently disposed of; but instead of that, the parties having him in charge, decapitated him, smearing the fixtures in the cellar with his blood, much to the chagrin of the parties who occupied the premises. The only recompense made for such dirt, the result of their barbarity, was the cold shoulders as they vacated the premises. Judging from the amount of loud, and big talk, one would imagine that such *sportsmen* would not stoop to the low vulgarity of the common herd; but if report says eth truly, there are some drinks yet unhonored that was got during the pendency of the first of the above named fights. MYSTERIOUS CHICKEN.

TOURNAMENT OF ARMS.—St. Louis, Mo., May 27, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN: Tournaments of arms, &c, (which et cetera is now understood to mean gloves,) are not yet over. On the 19th Mr. George Hammersley gave an exhibition of this description, on which occasion at least half the spectators were ladies, who were greatly delighted by the display of manly skill. The gymnastics on the horizontal bar and the rings were splendid, and the bouts with gloves excited much interest. Ladies have hitherto been entirely excluded from such exhibitions, especially those of manual defence; but the Mercantile Library Hall of this city at once gives a tone to the character of the entertainments held there, and the most respectable classes of society can attend, both ladies and gentlemen. One of the sparring bouts, in particular, caused much merriment—an Englishman *versus* American—the former, with a *bit of a swagger*, told his opponent he *wouldn't hurt him*, and at it they went, when the Britisher found out that young Jonathan was too much for him, and hopped, and skipped, and ducked, and danced round, getting in a hit now and then, but always rapping the return. No great damage was done, and amidst the screams of laughter, and shouts of applause, the ruby was perceptible, and the M. C. called for the sponge.

Schlager, or German Rapier—Sabre and Broad sword—the Hindoo Clubs, Saladin and Cœur de Lion Feats, &c. filled up the programme. The novelty of the evening, however, was the Zouave exercise, by a citizen soldier, Captain Gray, the highly esteemed and energetic commander of the 1st Co., National Guards of St. Louis, who has proved that a civilian, who undertakes military exercise, can excel in them, as if he belonged to the regular army. At the word of command from his instructor, Captain Hammersley, he went through the various movements with musket and bayonet, volts, passades, &c, then exhibited the points of attack and defence, and concluded the tournament by an assault against his instructor, who defended himself with the sabre, which in an experienced hand, is perhaps to be preferred; yet, when handled by an active, energetic, skillful and determined man, the bayonet, both offensive and defensive, is a most formidable weapon.

It is to be hoped that the above gentleman's example, may induce many more of the citizen sold

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

PUGILISM IN NEW YORK.—From the great number of pugilists in and around New York, and the challenges constantly being put forth, one not accustomed to the tricks and traps of the metropolis, would be under the impression that the Prize Ring hereaway was in a highly flourishing condition, and the exponents of the "manly art" kept busy as principals or seconds in determining ring contests. But such is not the fact. True, we have all manner of challenges, and all sorts of customers ever ready to accept them; but out of every hundred of these "little arrangements," probably not more than half a dozen ever come to a fight. In issuing challenges, three-fourths of them are not really intended, but merely put forth as a kind of "sensation story" for a sparring exhibition, which is always sure to follow a challenge. In like manner, and in the same ratio, the acceptances are more for buncombe than anything else. When, however, two men get so cornered that they are *compelled* to "sign articles," some device is concocted to avoid putting in an appearance at the appointed time. Sometimes one party will inform upon the other, and have him arrested; or, perhaps, connive at his own arrest. But should everything else fail, and a meeting in the ring be inevitable, then, in most cases, if the referee is not purchaseable, the biggest crowd will answer the purpose, and win the battle for their man, should he be unable to do it for himself. We have had a good deal to say of late about "fair play," etc., in the London Prize Ring, but we are not a bit better in this country—in the former, however, we have always been led to expect fair play; but here, it has been somewhat different.

There has been so much *talk* in pugilistic circles in this vicinity, that we are heartily tired of it. It is nearly all talk and no fight; the object, seemingly, being to sell "exhibition" or "excursion" tickets, without the remotest intention of giving patrons of the art an equivalent for the money so expended. It is time this petty system of obtaining money was put an end to, and if the better classes of pugilists would shut down upon all buncombe matches and dubious match makers, we should hear but little of such bogus affairs. There is some talk of getting up a Pugilistic Association in this city. If it is intended to guard the public as well as the members against imposition, well and good; but if, on the contrary, by such association it is sought to keep the "exhibition" and "excursion" business in the hands of a certain few, that they may the more easily pluck the public goose, we shall take strong grounds against it, and apprise the public of the real object of the association.

For the future, we hope to hear no more of these bogus matches, for which excursion tickets are sold at from $2 to $5 each, and the holders subjected to all sorts of annoyances and indecencies at the hands of the rabble they find themselves associated with on board "excursion boats" or "special trains," the whole thing ending, not in a fight, but in the premeditated arrest of one or both of the principals. If this sort of thing cannot be done away with, let the so-called Prize Ring be abolished altogether.

THE SEASON AND TAKING AVAIL OF IT.—The indications of a season replete with those aids to health which we have long endeavored to bring before public attention, are, we are glad to say, plentiful. No sphere of action seems to have been neglected. For the lovers of turf sports, there are the fine games of cricket and base ball, and racing and trotting matches in plenty; and for those who would rather take their pastime on the water, yachting, fishing, &c. In the latter respect, it must be confessed that we stand eminently advantaged. In no other part of the world are such magnificent expanses of water to be found as in America—such rivers or such bays; nor a climate more favorable to aquatic trips than ours is from June to September inclusive. The progress of healthful exercises among us has been very gratifying for the past few years. First resorted to, merely as a pastime in the abstract sense of the term, they have at length become pursuits of pleasure and benefit; and where *one* formerly resorted to them, the participants may now be counted in three-fold proportion. While thus adverting to the prospect of a gay season, so far as the desire of our citizens to do their utmost in making it such goes, it is with equal gratification we speak of the hope rendered by the recent change in the weather, that nature will do *her* part in the business, by causing the season just commenced to be all that we could wish it. We must confess that our gratification in the connection is twofold—first, because of the manifest benefit accruing from the pursuits we have always recommended; secondly, as a means of bringing before the men who can and who *ought* to remedy the evil, the neglected condition of New-York, so far as it is regarded in a sanitary sense. From natural position and other advantages, the city in which we live ought to be one of the most healthful in the world; but what is the tale told by its official tables? Simply this: that while the annual mortality in other cities, placed under far less favorable circumstances, is as 1 in 44, ours is 1 in 27. Yet, all the while, the people of New-York are taxed heavily for the well-keeping of their streets, the supply of sufficient air and water, and other conveniences that go far towards the sum of physical enjoyment and well-being. With these figures before us, it is only fair to infer the vastly superior condition of the people generally, resident in New-York, were all capable of taking the exercise, those more favorably situated take at the proper season, or were the care bestowed on the city what it ought to be. That the latter result may be brought about, we ardently hope; at the same time, we think no better time than the present could be chosen for directing attention to the subject, when the beneficence of nature and the ready availment of the same by persons having the means, afford the strongest possible proof of how easily improved health and prolonged life are to be acquired.

NAT LANGHAM'S DEFENDER.—EDWIN JAMES, Q. C.—As the friend and advocate of the oppressed of England, this eminent and talented lawyer has carved himself a name that will always be green, when the liberty and freedom of the people are assailed. In all cases where a desire to trample on the rights of citizens, or a show of tyranny is evinced, he has come forward and ably defended the weaker party against fearful odds. For the offence which poor Pierre and Orsini were executed, many others were subject to arrest, including some of his own countrymen: the bold and sucessful stand he took against surrendering them up for the French emperor's amusement, in gui lotining or garroting them, is too fresh in the annals of history, and his recent defence of Nat Langham, the pugilist, though not crowned with success, has endeared him still closer to the affections of the people. In appearance he is a jolly, red-faced thick-set gentleman, nearly as broad as he is long, and about fifty years of age. For upwards of twenty years he has been conspicuous in his country's service, and a few years back was sent to Parliament from the second district, in point of population, in London, viz: Marylebone, the most aristocratic part of the West End. Since then the title Q. C. has been conferred on him; it means Queen's Council, and all honored with it are selected to defend actions against the government, and all important law cases. Being fond of good living, the chase and the field, we hope his career of usefulness, has but commenced; and while he is in a fair way to attain one of the most honorable offices in the country, a judgeship, let him still uphold the weak and downtrodden, and America will unite in according him his full merits, as if he were one of her own sons. A namesake has induced us to pen these lines, one, whom for his sake, will never tarnish the name, or be guilty of an action unworthy of so illustrious an example.

DICKEN'S SHORT STORIES.—The volume under this caption is certainly among the most agreeable of the season. The number of tales it contains is thirty-one—all being written in the author's happiest vein, and published for the first time in America, by the Petersons of Philadelphia. For general accommodation, the stories are issued in two forms—one in small octavo, bound in cloth, at the price of $1, the other, of a larger, in paper, at 50 cents. Dicken's short stories we have ever held to be his best, and the perusal of those under notice has confirmed this opinion. T. A. Brady, of No. 24 Ann street, is the New York agent.

THE WEEKLY STAR.—This is the name of a little sheet just started by the well-known Stephen H. Branch. Mr. Branch commences his publication in a modest manner, charges but one cent per copy for the *Star*, and asks the co-operation of the public to enable him to earn an honest livelihood. Mr. B. admits that he may have been led into errors of judgment in his former publications, but gives evidence by his new sheet that he has turned over a new leaf. The office of the *Star* is at Nos. 14 and 16 Ann street, where friend Branch will be happy to receive the assistance of his friends in the way of subscriptions and advertisements.

THE DERBY DAY IN PARLIAMENT.—Lord Palmerston, who, as he grows older, becomes more jocose, recently created much amusement in the British House of Commons, on the occasion of answering a question put by a member, relative to adjournment on the Derby Day. The venerable premier stated that he might venture to say the adjournment spoken of would please the House—in fact, that it was the "unwritten law," from which the government required no deviation; and to show how sincerely he spoke, he would himself move the adjournment. Laughter and cheers followed, and the affair was settled without a dissentient voice.

WITHOUT HIS TAIL.—The Hon. Grantley Berkeley in recording his exploits on the American prairies, waxes fluent over the description of a buffalo. Noticing the animal's want of a tail, our fashionable tourist ventures on the hypothesis that it was cut off by some cruel hunter, a long while ago. In view of the quantity of romance Mr. Berkeley has put forth upon paper within the past twenty years of his life, we could wish that something like the operation the buffalo was submitted to, had been tried upon the sportsman—in other words, that his *tale telling* had been arrested in its embryo state.

CRICKET.

EAST NEW YORK VS ST. GEORGE—BARRING PROFESSIONALS.—The first contest this season, between these prominent cricket clubs, took place on the grounds of the East New York on Saturday, May 26th, and the result was the defeat of the former, the score of the latter exceeding that of their opponents, at the close of the first innings, by 31 runs. The weather in the morning though threatening was nevertheless favorable for play, but the prospect of rain kept spectators away, there being but few present. The St. George Club did not present their strength on the ground, as they were barred the services of their four professionals, and several of their prominent players were absent. Nevertheless had a good team opposed to the East New Yorkers, who were themselves far from being as strong in players as their club can present. As we give the full details of the match in our report we proceed at once to the task without further comment.

The game began at 10.55, by the St. George club sending in Waller and B. Robinson to the bat, Cuyp and Andrews being the bowlers. Waller began scoring by touching the ball off to leg, from the shoulder of his bat, thereby getting two runs, and followed it up with a pretty slip for a single, well fielded by Beach. Robinson then faced Cuyp, stopped the first ball from him, and then allowed the second to get in on his off stump, Cuyp's first over being marked by three runs and a wicket. Waller then faced Andrews, and played his first ball prettily to the off for a single, but the ball was missed by the wicket keeper when thrown in, again by the fielder who backed him up, wildly thrown to the other wicket, and missed there also, the result being four runs instead of one. "Betts," who had followed Robinson, got off a fine square-leg hit from Cuyp for 2, and then facing Andrews, lost his middle stump, the ball being a very fine length and straight. Waller had previously given place to Gibbes, being bowled by a similar ball from Andrews to that "Betts" had received. Lang followed "Betts," and facing Gibbes as a partner, a good display of cricket was anticipated. Lang began with a single, and made a fine drive to the on for three, but in playing forward to a short pitched ball from Cuyp, he lost his wicket, the ball just touching his bat and leg *en route*—4th wicket for 15 runs only. P. Robinson followed Lang, but the first ball from Cuyp took his leg-stump—5th wicket for 15 runs. Burnett was next, and received several splendid ballers from Cuyp, narrowly escaping the loss of his wicket each time; he had not been in ten minutes, however, before he gave a chance to mid off from Cuyp which was finely taken by "Vanny," who is a pretty sure catch—6th wicket for 18 runs. Tilt was the next to face Gibbes; who was playing with his usual ability, except that he could not get hold of Cuyp's leg balls. Tilt had scored a single, and stopped some fine balls from Cuyp—who bowled throughout in his best style—when he lost his off stump to Cuyp, giving place to Walker, the 7th wicket falling for 27 runs only. Up to this time the fielding, except the wicket keeping, had not been bad, the long stopping being capital, but afterwards there were several instances of loose play, which entirely nullified the advantages derived from the fine bowling of Cuyp and Andrews. Gibbes several times got two runs from hits that with ordinary fielding would scarcely have been singles. On two occasions Beach fielded the ball well to the wicket-keeper, who each time let the ball pass through his hands. Out of a record—that was purposely kept—of nearly a hundred balls that passed the batsman, only about twenty were stopped by the wicket keeper, and scarcely a ball sent in from the field was properly handled by him. His play on the occasion was excusable to an extent as far as receiving balls from the bowlers was concerned, as a severe blow on the eye, in a previous match, had rendered him nervous about getting another hit, but with balls coming in from the field there was no such excuse. There are others in the club far more capable of playing in the position, and as he is in other positions a good fielder, it would be more to his advantage to retire from the wicket. But to the game again. Before Walker and Gibbes were parted, they had run up the score from 27 to 64, at which point it stood, when a fine length ball from Andrews took Gibbes' leg stump, his score being 26, consisting of two threes—an off-drive and a very fine leg-hit, well thrown in by Watson—five twos, and ten singles, chiefly off hits, two of the former being the result of miserable fielding. Gibbes was in one hour and twenty minutes, and his batting was excellent, being against first-class bowling in every respect. F. Van Buren followed Gibbes, but shortly gave place to Vinton, a bailer from Cuyp giving him a goose egg for his score. Vinton added four singles to the score, and then succumbed to a straight ball from Andrews, the last wicket falling for 76 runs, 19 of which had been capitally obtained by Walker, who carried his bat out, no little triumph considering the bowling he defended his wicket against for nearly an hour. His score consisted of a fine off hit for three, another for two, and thirteen singles, all the result of good play. On the last single but one, that he obtained, he gave a chance to Beach, who caught the ball but dropped it again. There were five wides from Andrews and five leg-byes, three of the latter being the result of poor fielding. Beach fielded well in stopping balls at long slip, and Bedford stopped several good hits to point. North made two good plays in fielding, and Morris did what little he had to do well, and so did Shaw, but, except the long-stopping, the fielding as a whole was not up to the mark. The innings occupied just one hour and three quarters. At 1-18 Morris and Beach went in to the bowling of Gibbes and Waller, the first run obtained being a bye off Burnett's long stopping, and more of them would have been recorded but for the support he received from young Vanburen, who fielded very prettily throughout the innings. Morris batted well the first over, but played too confidently. If he had a lower estimate of his abilities as a ball player it would be better for him; in this respect he can profit much by the example of such a fine player as Gibbes. A good ball from Waller—the last of his first over—took Morris's wicket, and he retired in favor of Wardle, who is a fine bat, being a free hitter and having a good defense, but he was as unfortunate in batting on this occasion as he was at the wicket, for the first ball he received from Gibbes took his leg stump, neither he nor Morris adding to the score. North followed, and batted fairly, only, for twenty minutes, getting a leg-hit for two off Gibbes, and three singles, after which he allowed Gibbes to get in on his off stump, his wicket—the 34—falling for 12 runs. Watson followed him, and we fully expected to see him "punish Waller," as he had threatened to do, before he went in, but Waller's bowling was well on the wicket, and of too good length, on this occasion, to be punished easily, which Watson found to his cost, for he had not been in twenty minutes before that bowler took his off stump. Watson, however, got a drive for three, and a leg hit for two from him, before he left, which with four singles made a good score of nine. Before Watson retired Beach gave place to Shaw, and Shaw to John Stokes, Beach's score being 6 only, a cut for two and four singles. Beach was finely caught at point by Waller, who fielded well during the innings. Shaw added only four to the score before Gibbes took his off stump, his score being marked by a neat slip for 2 and two singles, on one of which he gave a chance to Vinton, at slip, who thereby missed an easy catch. Stokes followed Shaw, and was in forty-five minutes, scoring 10,—the largest score of the innings—consisting of a drive and leg-hit for two each,—both hits being well fielded by the Robinsons—and six singles, but he did not play with his usual spirit, not being in practice. He was very nicely caught at slip by Tilt, his wicket being the last to fall, he having successively had Watson, Vanny, Bedford, Andrews and Cuyp as partners. Vanny got off a drive and a leg-hit for two each, and then gave a chance to Gibbes at point, retiring in favor of Bedford, who shortly gave place to Andrews, Bedford allowing one of Gibbes' fine balls to take his off stump, his score being "nix." Andrews added two to the score from a leg hit, and then gave a chance to Tilt, who held the ball in style. Cuyp was the last man, and began his play with a fine leg-hit off Waller, for three, decidedly the best hit of the innings, to this he added a single,—after giving a chance to Lang to stump him from playing forward to a short pitched ball from Waller—and then losing his partner—Stokes—carried his bat out, the last wicket falling for 45, being 31 runs short of the score of the St. George eleven. The bowling of Gibbes and Waller in this innings was excellent; the latter never bowled better than on this occasion, and he also fielded effectively.

Lang kept wicket better than we have ever seen him; he evidently has not watched Lockyer's play in this position for nothing. He allowed but few balls, comparatively, to go to the long stop, and kept the batsmen well in their ground. The fielding was very good all round, especially that of the two Robinsons, F. Vanburen, Walker, and Tilt; the in-fielding, too, was such as to prevent any runs from being stolen. A feature of the match was the absence of any run outs in the score. Altogether, the game was a very interesting one, and as regards the good feeling that characterised it, one very creditable to both parties. The storm of rain prevented the game from being resumed at the close of the first innings, and the result was decided by the score as above. The innings of the East New York Eleven occupied one hour and twenty minutes, exclusive of the time devoted to a disposal of the fine dinner provided by Col. Reid of the Howard House; the match therefore required only a little over three hours to play it. The following is the score in full:

ST. GEORGE.		EAST NEW YORK.	
Waller b Andrews	7	T Morris b Waller	0
B Robinson b Cuyp	0	Beach c Waller b Gibbes	6
Betts b Andrews	2	Wardle b Gibbes	0
Lang b Cuyp	5	North b Gibbes	5
Gibbes b Andrews	26	Watson b Waller	9
P Robinson b Cuyp	0	Shaw b Gibbes	4
Burnett c Vanny b Cuyp	2	Stokes c Tilt b Gibbes	10
Tilt b Cuyp	1	Vanny c Gibbes b Waller	4
Walker not out	19	Bedford b Gibbes	0
F Vanburen b Cuyp	0	Andrews c Tilt b Waller	2
Vinton b Andrews	4	Cuyp not out	4
Leg byes 5, wides 5	10	Bye	1
Total	76	Total	45

BOWLING SCORE.

EAST NEW YORK.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Cuyp	132	17	11	6	0
Andrews	128	49	4	4	5
ST. GEORGE.					
Gibbes	82	21	2	6	0
Waller	78	23	1	4	0

Umpire—For St. George, S. Wright; for East New York, Sams.

Scorers—For St. George, W. H. Tailer; for East New York, H. Chadwick.

KING'S COUNTY VS. NEWARK.—The second elevens of these strong clubs played a match together at Newark, N. J., on Monday, May 28th, for the first time, and the result was the success of the Newark eleven, their score, at the close of the second innings, exceeding that of their opponents by 40 runs. This result was not anticipated by either party, especially by the King's County eleven, as they had a pretty strong team, all of their eleven being good fielders, and nearly all very good batsmen, some of them being first-class in both respects, besides they had the strongest bowling on their side, and therefore the result may fairly be attributed to the glorious uncertainty of the game, assisted to a certain extent by rather inferior batting in some instances, and an occasional miss in catching. But we would not by this have our readers to infer that the Newark eleven did not earn their victory, because they unquestionably did, by good play in several instances; but still they might have done better with the fine team they had. The instances of good play that we noticed in the innings we witnessed, was some good batting by Smith of the Newark eleven, who hit Davis's slows about for twos and threes without difficulty; but the others did not. Nicholls, at point, played very well, and his brother attended to the wicket very creditably indeed. Buckley made a good score in the first innings; but the effective part of their play in the second innings was the fine bowling of Dr. Ward—he delivered the balls with much judgment and effect, and pitched them well on the spot. McNair's bowling, though effective in taking the wickets, was nothing as bowling, as it was entirely devoid of length; but being rather swift and on the ground, it lobbed its way to the stumps, and did damage where better bowling might not have been as effective. It was badly played by the King's County eleven, who instead of giving it the careful attention such bowling always requires, played at it from the rise, and of course removed their guard from their wickets when there was no rise in it. We comment upon this bowling from the fact that "ground lobs" are generally treated with a contempt by batsmen that is fatal to their wickets. It's a style of bowling that requires attentive play, and every inch of the ball's progress needs close watching. Of the fielding of the King's County eleven we noticed some good catches, especially one by Laws. Of their batting nothing much was done worthy of special remark, except by Bull and Harding, who played well. The bowling was very good, especially that of Miller, who is a first-class player at all points. He is no second-eleven man, even if they have eleven stronger than he is, which we very much question. Parker long-stopped well, and made two good drives in the second innings, and then retired much to our surprise. However, the lesson the King's County club learned this time will be of use to them, and teach them the necessity of playing their elevens together on practice. It's perfect nonsense to suppose that even the best eleven can insure success without the requisite practice. We would therefore advise the King's County club—and all others, for that matter—that if they desire to sustain the reputation for invariable success they have thus far obtained, they will pay more attention to practice, as without it they must prepare themselves for defeat in a majority of cases. The following is the score:—

NEWARK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Greathead c Light b Miller	1	b Davis	5
Buckley c Nash b Miller	0	b Saville	22
Dr Ward b Nash	1	c Laws b Nash	8
Smith b Nash	5	b Davis	20
McNair c and b Miller	6	c and b Davis	4
Bellamy c Nash b Miller	2	c Harding b Nash	1
Anthony c Harding b Miller	3	c Light b Nash	0
Perrin c and b Miller	2	c Laws b Nash	0
J Vanhouten b Nash	1	b Nash	1
Nichols not out	2	c Harding b Nash	6
E Vanhouten c Saville b Nash	7	not out	0
Bye 1, leg byes 3, wides 8	12	Bye 1, l b 1, w 6, n b 1	9
Total	42	Total	76

KINGS COUNTY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Nash b Perrin	8	b Ward	0
Miller b Perrin	2	l b w b McNair	3
Harding b Ward	13	b Ward	0
Bull c Nichols b Ward	6	not out	15
Parker c Greathead b Ward	2	b Ward	5
Alvey b Perrin	0	b Ward	0
Burton c and b Perrin	0	b McNair	1
Light b Ward	2	b Ward	1
Davis st Anthony b Ward	8	b McNair	0
Saville b McNair	8	b McNair	2
Laws not out	0	b McNair	0
Wide	1	Leg bye	1
Total	50	Total	28

Umpires—For Kings Co., J. Sams; for Newark, R. Jefferson.

Scorers—For Kings Co., Whitehorne; for Newark, F. Nichols.

We understand that exception to a portion of our remarks on the Newark and New York match, has been taken by several of the members of the former club, under the plea that such comments do no good to cricket, in answer to which, we have simply to state, that the actions of players in public matches are free to be commented upon by the press as *they* think will most conduce to the interests of the game; and we think that if the comments alluded to are objectionable, the matter that gave rise to them, is still more so.

PHILADELPHIA VS. UNION.—A very interesting match at cricket came off on the grounds of the Philadelphia club, at Camden, N. J., on Friday and Saturday, the 26th and 27th ult., between the first elevens of the above-named clubs. The ground was in excellent condition and the weather everything that could be desired. The Philadelphians won the toss, and sent the Union men to the bat, Clay and Creely being their first representatives, to the bowling of Senior and Waterman. Senior took the first over, the third ball of which took Clay's leg stump—one wicket for no runs. Collis took Clay's place, but Senior served him the same way; in fact, none of the players showed during this innings anything worthy of special remark in the way of batting, and the innings, with the wides and byes, closed with the small total of 31.

The Philadelphians, in turn, took their place with the bat, feeling pretty confident of an easy victory, W. R. Wister and Knox going in to the bowling of Hunt and Vernou; Wister obtained three by steady play, and gave way to Stevens, who began by making a square leg hit for three off the first ball; the next over, however, he was bowled by Vernou, who showed him that it was not policy to strike every ball on the leg stump, to square leg. Sharratt followed, but was bowled off his legs by Vernou; Newhall now joined Knox, who had been playing very nicely, but soon lost him as a companion, he having been caught by Creely at long field off, after scoring 11 in very good style. Barclay and Newhall now got together, and for over an hour defied the bowling and fielding of the Union, and afforded the observers such a display of cricket as has seldom been seen on that ground; cuts, drives, leg hits, and draws were plenty; and the style of their play—the judgment which they exhibited in running—is deserving of all praise; Senior also batted well, and took his bat out for a very well obtained score of 12; the rest contributing but little, and the innings closed for 85, leaving the Union men 54 to tie the 1st innings. The bowling of Hunt and Vernou was quite creditable to these two young American aspirants, and we shall expect to hear a good account of them in matches to come. The Union, nothing daunted, took the bat and determined if possible to wipe off at least the lead which their opponents had secured, Clay and Creely as before taking the bats to the bowling of Senior and Waterman. A shooter from Waterman proved too much for Clay, and he retired, giving up his place to Morgan; a bailer from Senior dispsed of Creely, whose place was then filled by Hunt, when time was called, and the play finished for the day. Play was resumed as soon as possible the next day, when Hunt was very finely caught by Stevens at slip off Senior; Howe (now with the rain, which had been threatening) joined Morgan, who had been playing quite steadily, and the bowling being a bit loose, received some severe punishment at their hands, which caused a change of bowling, Barclay going on at Waterman's end, who disposed of Morgan the first over, having bowled and caught him; and Howe was allowed to retire by a very fine ball from Senior; this was the best display of batting on their side, the rest falling quickly. Twenty-seven extras raised the total to 91, leaving the Philadelphians 39 to get to win, which they did, owing to the very superior batting of Senior, who secured 18 by some very fine hits, and materially assisted by the steady batting of Knox, who took his bat out for a very well-obtained nine, thus winning with 8 wickets to spare. We annex the score:—

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Clay b Senior	0	b Waterman	1
Creeley b Senior	5	b Senior	2
Collis b Senior	0	run out	10
Morgan b Waterman	2	c and b Barclay	18
Hunt l b w b Waterman	0	c Stevens b Senior	4
Vernou b Waterman	5	b Senior	4
Howe b Waterman	2	b Senior	14
Banes b Senior	1	b Waterman	0
Blakiston b Senior	1	not out	2
Hoyt not out	1	c Newhall b Senior	1
Howell b Senior	0	run out	8
Byes 4, leg byes 3, wides 7	14	Byes 8, leg byes 6, wides 13	27
Total	31	Total	91

PHILADELPHIA—First Innings.

R Wister b Hunt	3	Facon b Hunt	0
Knox c Creeley b Hunt	11	Johnson l b w b Hunt	1
Stevens b Vernou	3	Waterman b Vernou	1
Sharratt b Vernou	1	Kuhn b Vernou	3
Newhall c Clay b Hunt	27	Leg byes 1, wides 6	7
Barclay b Hunt	16		
Senior not out	12	Total	85

In Philadelphia's second innings, W. R. Wister scored (run out) 0; Senior (ht wkt b Hunt) 18; Knox (not out) 9, which with 3 byes and 8 wides, made the total number required to win, with 8 wickets to spare.

UNION OF CINCINNATI, VS PRAIRIE OF CHICAGO.—These clubs, as stated in our last, met on the 17th ult., at Chicago, and entered into a well contested engagement. The "Prairie Club," winning the toss, sent the "Union Boys" to try their wil ows, at about 11—30 A. M. The bowling in this innings was remarkably true, especially that of Laycock, which was made more effective by his excellent judgment, and the score from the bats was very small. The Prairie Boys, after enjoying an excellent lunch prepared by the landlord of the "Bulls Head," close by, had full confidence of doubling the scores of the Union; but the bowling in this innings being equally true, and a determined effort to prevent a score of byes, the whole of the wickets fell for 26 runs, which seemed to strike the "Prairie Boys" with astonishment. The Union Boys again went to the wicket, and the bowling still being true as in the 1st innings, they could only manage to put 58 more to the score, leaving the "Prairie Boys" 76 to get to win. Being within 15 minutes of the time to draw the stumps, all agreed to retire from the field. During the night, three or four hours of rain fell, which made the ground very heavy, and after the game commenced next day it was interrupted by showers of rain; this rendered slow round bowling abortive, and the General (W. M. Bradshaw) seeing the game in danger, put on fast bowling, after which the wickets dropped rapidly, and when the last fell, the Union Boys were 3 runs ahead. After the game was over, the trophy of victory (a ball) was presented by Mr. Blackney, the President of the "Prairie Club" in a brief but humorous speech, and was accepted by Mr. Coolidge on behalf of the President of the Union Club—W. T. Williamson, Esq. All then retired to the tent of Mr. Geo. Howard, where they partook of a lunch, Gypsey fashion, and returned to their quarters. Several of the Union gentlemen, whose business required a speedy return, left Chicago at about 8 o'clock P. M., while the remainder made a longer stay, to see and hear the demonstrations of the numerous politicans there and then assembled. We annex the score of the match:—

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Wheldon c Winer b Laycock	1	b Laycock	14
Coolidge b Laycock	3	l b w b Laycock	0
Hattersley b Laycock	6	run out	7
Bradshaw b Head	6	b Laycock	3
Eames b Laycock	2	b Head	2
Williamson b Head	2	b Head	1
Ellard run out	1	b Head	3
Roscoe b Head	2	l b w b Laycock	0
Brockenshire not out	0	b Head	0
George l b w b Laycock	0	b Head	1
J Ellard b Laycock	0	not out	0
Byes 16, leg byes 2, wides 2	20	Byes 20, leg byes 4, wides 3	27
Total	43	Total	58

PRAIRIE CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Elston b Bradshaw	2	l b w b Hattersley	0
Head b Hattersley	0	b Hattersley	12
Laycock c Ellard b Bradshaw	4	c George b Hattersley	14
Winer b Bradshaw	0	b Wheldon	15
Stewart not out	1	b Hattersley	3
Bruce b Hattersley	5	c and b Hattersley	3
Ludlow run out	0	run out	13
Blackney c Ellard b Bradshaw	8	c Hattersley b Wheldon	4
Leckie b Hattersley	0	l b w b Hattersley	1
Fake c George b Hattersley	0	c George b Hattersley	0
Steel not out	0	not out	2
Byes 2, wide 1	3	Byes 4, leg bye 1	5
Total	26	Total	72

Umpires—Messrs. Howard and Oldershaw.

JACKSON VS LAWRENCE.—These Philadelphia clubs finished their match on the 26th ult., after a determined contest, in which some good play was exhibited, more especially at the bat, some large and well made scores being made. The victory was gained by the former, owing for the most part to their fine score of 143 in the second innings. The details will be found in the summary appended:—

JACKSON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
McBride b Church	26	b Burrows	51
Thompson c Hull b Church	10	b Borden	6
Moore b Hull	4	not out	12
Worrell not out	9	c Church b Hull	8
Bell c and b Church	2	run out	19
McGowan c Burrows b Church	3	c Childs b Hull	10
Davis b Borden	5	c Armstrong b Church	13
Green b Church	1	b Church	0
Flanagan b Hull	1	b Borden	8
Becker b Church	0	b Borden	0
Gillen b Borden	0	b Church	3
Byes 3, wides 1	4	Byes 10, leg bye 1, wides 2	13
Total	63	Total	143

LAWRENCE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Borden b Thompson	12	b McBride	5
Armstrong not out	12	b Thompson	13
Lauderdale b Thompson	21	c Flanagan b McBride	11
McGonigle b Thompson	7	b Thompson	10
Hull b McBride	7	not out	8
Marshall l b w b Green	4	b Thompson	2
Church b Green	0	run out	3
Stephenson c Flanagan b Thompson	2	c Davis b Thompson	3
Burrows ht wkt b Thompson	7	b Thompson	2
J Childs b McBride	0	b McBride	0
C Childs b Thompson	0	b Thompson	4
Byes 3, leg byes 2, wide 1	7	Byes 3, leg bye 1	4
Total	81	Total	65

CRICKET IN BALTIMORE.—THE JUNIOR PICKWICK C. C., of Baltimore, at a late meeting elected the following officers for the ensuing season: H. W. Arthur, President; W. H. Hartman, Vice-President; E. W. Fox, Treasurer; D. Root, Secretary. The club is in a prosperous condition, numbering some 35 members; it was organised last year. Cricket is becoming a regular institution in Baltimore, and some fine matches are expected to take place this season.

THE UNITED CRICKET CLUB, of Philadelphia, reorganized on the 25th ult. by electing the following named gentlemen to office:—President, T. B. Hahn; Vice President, C. B. Whartman; Secretary, T. J. S. Armstrong; Treasurer, Frederick Sheullerman; Ground Committees, Messrs. Hahn, Kennedy and Warner. Their opening match will take place on the 9th inst., at Camden, N. J.

FRANKLIN VS LIBERTY.—These cricket clubs of Philadelphia played a match on the 19th ult., which resulted in a victory for the former by six wickets, the totals being Liberty 29 and 26, Franklin 33 and 31, with six wickets to fall. The score as sent us was imperfectly made out, and had no signature of either secretary attached, or it would have been published in full.

GOOD FOR RIFLES AND PISTOLS.—We hear that Col. Colt, after two years of constant experiment, has at last succeeded in manufacturing what he calls "silver steel," which, though a little more expensive than the material now in use for firearms, is a vast improvement on it. Possessing all the good qualities of the most refined cutlery, it is far less brittle, as proved by tests of hydraulic pressure and gunpowder—hence its adaptability for barrels of rifles and pistols and the cylinders of revolving breach firearms.

LONG LIVED.—From carefully prepared returns, it appears that ministers of religion and physicians are, as two distinct classes of men, the longest lived—their respective averages of age being sixty-one and a half and fifty-seven years. This fact is one among many—all conclusive against the old notion, that deep study and association with sickness necessarily pre-disposed to ill health and early death.

PLAY HOUSES ON RANDALL'S ISLAND.—The Commissioners of Public Charities, with a consideration that reflects credit on them, have entered into arrangements for the erection of two houses on Randall's Island, for the use of the children kept there, and in which, when the weather is bad, or at other times, they can exercise themselves healthfully. A gymnasium is to be included in the new building.

A "HARD" FATE.—A few days ago, a man named Brant, residing in Shanksville, Somerset Co., Pa., came to his death in consequence of his having eaten twenty-one hard boiled eggs at a single meal. Probably he was tired of the *yoke* of life, and resorted to these appropriate means, for the purpose of getting quit of it.

BALL PLAY.

☞ M. CHICHESTER'S IMPROVED BASES. For sale only by M. CHICHESTER, Manufacturer, 109 Wall st.
3-3m*

MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 6.—Eckford of Greenpoint, vs Putnam of Brooklyn, 21 nine.
6.—Potomac of Washington, D. C., vs Excelsior of Baltimore, on the grounds of the former, south of the President's House. Both Clubs are attached to the National Association of Base Ball Players.
8.—Atlantic vs Union, at Bedford—return.
12.—Star vs Charter Oak, on the grounds of the latter Club.
13.—Eckford of Greenpoint vs Putnam of Brooklyn, first nine of each Club.
21.—Charter Oak vs Excelsior. Return match on the fly, on the latter Club's ground, foot of Court street.
JULY 19.—Atlantic of Brooklyn vs Excelsior of Brooklyn, on the Excelsior grounds, foot of Court street.
AUG. 9.—Excelsior of Brooklyn vs Atlantic of Brooklyn. Return game, on the Atlantic Grounds, corner of Marcy and Gates avenues.

ATLANTIC VS. STAR.—Fully six thousand people were assembled on the grounds of the Atlantic Club, at Bedford, on Friday, May 25th, the occasion being the return match between the Atlantic and Star clubs of Brooklyn. Among this large concourse of spectators we noticed a numerous delegation of the fair sex present, the gallant Atlantics always being careful to provide requisite accommodations for lady visitors on these occasions. Considerable interest had been manifested in the ball-playing community in reference to this contest, as it was the first appearance of the respective nines of the two clubs in a regular contest this season, and much curiosity was evinced in relation to the strength of the contestants, and some doubt expressed as to the result being favorable to the Atlantics, from the fact that several of their regular players were not in condition for play, both Smith and the two O'Briens being, to an extent, disabled; Peter O'Brien being too lame to play at all; therefore when both parties appeared on the ground, and each took their respective positions, the excitement was considerable, and after play had been commenced by the Atlantics losing the first hand out, by the sharp fielding of the Stars, the interest in the match culminated, and a finely played game was looked forward to with most pleasurable anticipations. At the close of the first innings of the Atlantics, they had scored one run only, and that by chance, merely, and not from good batting, and the Stars succeeding in getting two runs by good batting and running their bases in their first innings, placed matters in a very lively position. But the result of the second innings gave a death blow to this interesting excitement, as it at once gave the victory to the Atlantics, no club in existence having it in their power to recover such an advantage from such players as the Atlantics then obtained. As we recorded the details of this innings in our scorebook, on the occasion, we frequently heard around us such remarks, as "what muffin play;" "they're played out;" "baby play;" &c., all of which emanated from parties alike as ignorant of base ball playing, as they were devoid of gentlemanly instincts. The facts of the case were simply these; the Stars presented themselves on the ground to take part in a contest against the strongest club in the country, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, whom they were well aware had been attracted there in anticipation of witnessing a well-played and closely contested match, and they were also aware that their utmost ability, and the best strength of their club was required to sustain the reputation they had attained last season; is it surprising, therefore, that one or two mishaps in their play should lead to a dozen or more, or, annoyed as they had been by the first or second failures in fielding, that other instances should have followed, from the excitement attendant upon their mistakes at such a critical moment. As we know that not a member of the nine present was a "muffin" player, and as we also know that they are fully capable of very different play to that shown in this unfortunate innings—as the result of the remaining innings fully proved—we shall refrain from all reference to the play of either party in the 2nd innings, and confine our remarks to the details of the match, and the special points of the game that we deem worthy of comment; and in this respect, on the part of the Stars, we would specially notice the capital play of Manly in catching, fielding, and at first base; the equally good play, as pitcher, of Tracy, who played with much coolness and judgment; the very creditable display as catcher by T. Morris, who made two or three splendid catches from foul balls; and the good fielding of Forker, at left field. Of the individual instances of good play, we would notice a very good catch on the bound by Spowers, two fine catches on the fly by Ticknor, and the capital fielding at second base of C. Morris, who put out Oliver and G. Seinsoth in that position, the former, much to our surprise, commenting upon the decision of the Umpire, instead of walking away silently, as all players should do, whatever the decision may be;—in this instance the decision was, however, plainly correct. Of the Atlantics we have to mention the excellent play, under the circumstances, of Smith as catcher; when in condition for play he is unquestionably the "right man in the right place" in that position. Pearce played splendidly as short stop, making three fine catches on the fly, besides fielding balls in style to the first base. Oliver, was as usual very effective at second base, but did not have a great deal to do. M. O'Brien played well as pitcher, especially for a man having a lame arm. Oliver, while acting in the 8th innings as catcher, censured Matty for allowing one of the Stars to run bases on him, Oliver's remarks being decidedly ill-timed, considering Matty's lameness; indeed, openly expressed censure for any misplay is at all times, in a match, out of place, as every player will strive his best for his own credit sake, and censure only annoys him without at all improving his play. Whatever loose play there may be in a match, never allow the tongue to get loose, as it never does its owner credit when it once gets at liberty. The brothers Seinsoth both played well, F. Seinsoth marking his play by a beautiful catch on the bound in the 9th innings, taking the ball from the ground after both Oliver and O'Brien had missed it on the fly. Price's play at first base was also excellent; he plays with such coolness, and withal is so quiet about it, that he is quite a model player in this position, and, by the bye, though we will not mention names, as it has been already done for us, we must briefly allude to a peculiarity of play that characterizes some players that would be far more "honored in the breach than in the observance of it," and that is, showing the spectators, by your manner and remarks, how highly you estimate your own abilities, or what is termed in common parlance *"putting on airs."* A marked characteristic of a thoroughly good player is an unassuming manner, that entirely ignores any apparent consciousness of his ability to do anything better than any one else. We could point to a dozen or more of players who are examples of this meritorious line of conduct, but we will mention ones pecially, who is alike noted for his ability as a player and his modesty and unassuming conduct, and that is, one of the leading players of the Excelsior club, who so creditably acquitted himself on the occasion of the Charter Oak match this season. Joe Oliver, by his fine batting and fielding, has at once assumed a position in the nine. He made a splendid hit to right field in the second innings, making a clean home run by it. Manly, of the Stars, did the same by a similar hit, but was assisted by a throw of Oliver's to third base, which Webber missed.

The Stars are to play the Charter Oaks early in June, and we hope to see them present their strength on the occasion, and if they do, and play as well as they can play, their chances of success are good. For further particulars we refer to the score. Before doing so, however, we would return our thanks to the ground committee for their attentions to the members of the press, everything being done that was required. The decisions of the Umpire were very good and satisfactory.

BATTING.

ATLANTIC. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	STAR. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Smith, catcher	3		3	Tracy, pitcher	2		2
M O'Brien pitcher	2		5	Manly, 3d base	4		1
G Seinsoth, left field	4		2	T Morris, catcher	4		1
Pearce, short stop	2		4	Fuller, 1st base	3		1
Oliver, 2d base	3		4	Forker, left field	4		0
Price, 1st base	3		3	Boyd, short stop	2		3
F Seinsoth, right field	3		4	Ticknor, 2d base	3		1
Webber, 3d base	4		3	C Morris, right field	1		2
Joe Oliver, centre field	3		2	Spowers, centre field	4		0
Total			30	Total			11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	1	18	0	0	6	1	1	0	3	—30
Star	2	0	0	0	3	2	1	2	1	—11

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.			Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Smith	1	4	2	Tracy	0	1	1	
M O'Brien	2	0	1	Manly	3	0	4	
G Seinsoth	0	1	0	T Morris	4	3	0	
Pearce	3	0	0	Fuller	0	0	1	
Oliver	2	1	0	Forker	0	3	0	
Price	0	0	7	Ticknor	2	0	0	
F Seinsoth	0	1	0	C Morris	0	1	2	
Joe Oliver	1	0	0	Spowers	0	1	0	
Total	9	7	10	Total	9	9	8	

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Smith	0	0	3	0	0	0	Tracy	2	0	0	0	0	0
M O'Brien	1	1	0	0	0	0	Manly	0	0	3	0	0	1
G Seinsoth	0	1	0	1	0	1	T Morris	1	1	0	0	0	2
Pearce	0	2	0	0	0	0	Fuller	0	0	2	1	0	0
Oliver	0	0	0	1	0	2	Forker	2	0	0	0	0	1
Price	1	1	0	0	0	1	Boyd	0	0	1	0	0	0
F Seinsoth	1	0	1	0	0	1	Ticknor	0	0	2	0	0	0
Webber	1	1	1	0	0	1	C Morris	1	0	0	0	0	0
Joe Oliver	1	0	1	0	0	1	Spowers	2	1	0	0	0	1
Total	5	6	6	2	0	7	Total	8	2	8	1	0	5

Passed Balls, on which bases were run—Smith, 4; Oliver—one innings—2; T. Morris, 6. Catches on the Fly were missed by Tracy, Ticknor, and Boyd; also by Oliver and M. O'Brien. Catches on the Bound were missed by T. Morris, Tracy, Ticknor, Forker, Spowers, and Smith. G. Seinsoth and Boyd each struck out once, and Ticknor and Forker were put out at home base by Smith. Home runs were made by Joe Oliver and Manly.

Umpire—Mr. Dakin, of the Putnam Club.
Scorers—For the Star, W. H. Conduit; for Atlantic, G. W. Moore.

TOWN BALL AT EVANSVILLE, IND.—A match of Town Ball was contested between the married and single members of the Evansville Town Ball Club, on the 26th ult, in which the single men came off victorious. R. W. Cook acted as captain for the single, and Wm. Hollingsworth for the married men; below is the score:—

SINGLE. INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	T'll	MARRIED. INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	T'll
Cook	6	2	0	2	11	21	Hollingsworth	0	0	1	0	1	2
Orr	3	1	3	10	0	17	Henson	1	3	1	3	6	14
Swing	3	3	0	0	2	8	Greek	0	0	0	0	0	0
Foster	2	4	1	0	5	12	Martin	0	0	0	2	2	4
Bond	0	0	0	0	0	0	Wymond	2	0	0	1	0	3
Brough	0	0	2	0	0	2	Caldwell	0	1	3	2	0	6
Elsworth	4	2	0	9	8	23	Dunbar	1	0	0	2	0	3
Stockwell	2	2	0	3	0	7	Raymond	6	2	7	0	6	21
Stoddard	2	0	0	0	0	2	Sontag	0	1	0	0	0	1
O'Byrne	0	0	0	0	3	3	Hynes	5	0	1	0	0	6
Fisher	1	3	0	0	0	4	Gilbert	0	1	4	1	1	7
Grand total						99	Grand total						67

The correspondent to whom we are indebted for the above report, says that the rules and regulations for playing the game of town ball, vary a great deal. There, an innings is not concluded until *all* are out, and when they are all out except *one*, if that one can strike the ball so far that he can run all the bases before the ball is held on the home base, by an opponent, such man is entitled to choose any of his men to go and strike. This club, it is thought, will adopt the base ball rules, such as are played in the East.

BASE BALL IN CALIFORNIA.—SACRAMENTO VS UNION.—These Sacramento clubs played a match together in May, of which the following is the score:—

SACRAMENTO. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Robinson, pitcher	4		1	Allen, 3d base	4		1
Kendall, catcher	1		3	Sear's pitcher	3		0
Clark, 1st base	5		0	Evans, catcher	1		1
More, 2d base	3		1	Brumet, left field	4		1
Covall, 3d base	3		2	Howe, 2d base	3		2
Keenan, short stop	2		3	Clark, 1st base	5		0
Perny, left field	2		2	Cosgrove, short stop	1		3
Lee, center field	5		0	George, centre field	3		1
Leslie, right field	2		3	Whiters, right field	3		1
Total			15	Total			10

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Sacramento	1	0	6	2	0	2	3	0	1	—15
Union	0	1	0	0	2	4	0	0	3	—10

Umpire—Charles Bishop, of the Union Club.
Scorers—For Sacramento, John E. Isaac; for Union, M. D. Millman.

We are pleased to notice that this manly game is making rapid progress in California, and we should not be surprised at seeing some future day, a match between one of our clubs and a California one. They have a fine player there in the person of Mr. Gelston, formerly of the Eagle club of this city. We should be pleased to hear from him occasionally.

CHARTER OAK VS INDEPENDENT.—The first match this season between these Brooklyn clubs, took place on Wednesday, May 30th, on the grounds of the Excelsior club, and resulted in another victory for the Charter Oak club. The scores were small, and the game quickly played, and it was therefore a closely contested match, much to the surprise of many, who, from the play of the Independents in their match with the Vigilants, the other day, did not expect to see them make such a stand against the conquerors of the Excelsiors. The game occupied but one hour and fifty minutes, and was the shortest bound game on record. Up to the close of the ninth innings of the Independents, they played exceedingly well, collectively and individually; but on the ninth innings they relaxed somewhat in their efforts, and allowed the Charter Oaks to score as many runs in their last innings as they did in all the rest. Some bad throws in the 4th innings gave the Charter Oaks the lead in the game, and they retained it to the last, these throws being the only mis-play of the game up to the ninth innings. Of those whose play is worthy of special remark, we would instance that of Van Pelt as pitcher, who both pitched well and made some fine catches; Bragg on third base also made several excellent catches, and so did Archer in the right field, taking the ball once on the fly, and once on the bound in capital style. Ivers at first base played in his position very creditably, and balls were well fielded to him by Woolley and Galpine. But the best play of the Independents was that of their catcher, Brainard, who played splendidly against the pitching of Van Pelt, which was made swift by the wind being in its favor. Not a ball passed him, on which a base was run, until the game was lost; and he also threw well to the bases. Of the play of the Charter Oaks, that of Shields as pitcher, Randolph at second base, Joe Patchen at left field, and Sweezy at short field was the best; Murphy did not play well behind, as he allowed 18 balls to pass him—on five of which bases were run—and missed catching two tips and two foul balls. Carroll's play, also, was not up to the mark, and Phillips missed fielding several important balls to 1st base. The right and centre fields had but little to do, as the high wind that prevailed prevented any batting to the long field. Shields made several excellent catches, and played finely in his position. Vanderhoef made the hit of the match, getting to his 2nd base from his hit to right field in the 6th innings. Sweezy passed the balls, he fielded, in good style to 1st base, and played very well in other respects. Pearsall decided the points of the game, as umpire, with much judgment, and thorough impartiality. Altogether the match was a decidedly interesting and agreeable one, and one satisfactory to both parties, the Charter Oaks being satisfied by winning, and the Independents by their fine stand against such a good nine. The following is the score, in full:—

BATTING.

INDEPENDENT. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	CHARTER OAK. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Van Pelt, pitcher	2		2	S Patchen, right field	3		2
Brainard, catcher	4		0	Vanderhoef, centre field	4		1
Ivers, 1st base	3		0	Murphy, catcher	3		2
Waddell, centre field	5		0	Shields, pitcher	5		0
Bragg, 3d base	2		1	Sweezy, short stop	2		2
Thompson, left field	3		0	J Patchen, left field	1		2
Woolley, short stop	2		1	Carrol, 1st base	3		1
Archer, right field	3		0	Phillips, 3d base	3		1
Galpine, 2d base	3		0	Randolph, 2d base	3		1
Total			4	Total			12

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Independent	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	—4
Charter Oak	1	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	6	—12

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	T'll.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	T'll.
Van Pelt	3	1	0	4	S Patchen	0	1	0	1
Brainard	2	2	1	5	Vanderhoef	0	1	0	1
Ivers	0	0	8	8	Murphy	1	4	0	5
Waddell	0	1	0	1	Shields	2	3	1	6
Bragg	4	0	0	4	Sweezy	1	0	0	1
Thompson	0	1	0	1	J Patchen	2	1	0	3
Woolley	2	0	0	2	Carroll	2	0	4	6
Archer	1	1	0	2	Randolph	3	0	0	3
Total	12	6	9	27	Total	11	10	5	26

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Van Pelt	1	0	0	0	0	1	S Patchen	2	0	0	0	0	1
Brainard	2	0	1	0	0	1	Vanderhoef	1	0	2	0	0	0
Ivers	1	1	0	0	0	0	Murphy	0	1	0	0	0	2
Waddell	2	2	0	0	0	1	Shields	3	0	2	0	0	0
Bragg	0	1	0	0	0	1	Sweezy	0	0	2	0	0	0
Thompson	1	2	0	0	0	0	J Patchen	0	0	0	0	0	1
Woolley	1	0	0	0	0	1	Carroll	2	0	0	0	0	1
Archer	1	0	0	0	0	1	Phillips	0	1	2	0	0	0
Galpine	1	1	1	0	0	0	Randolph	1	2	0	0	0	0
Total	10	7	2	0	0	6	Total	9	4	8	0	0	5

Ivers was put out at home base by Shields, and Vanderhoef by Brainard.

Passed balls on which bases were run—Murphy 5, Brainard 2.

Catches on the fly were missed by Carroll and S. Patchen; also by Bragg three times.

Catches on the bound were missed by Murphy four times, and by Van Pelt and Thompson.

Archer struck out once.

Umpire—A. T. Pearsall, of the Excelsior Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Noyes and Johnson.

BENICIA BOY VS WILD WAVE.—These clubs played together on May 28th, on the grounds of the Putnam Club. Quite a number of spectators were on the ground, and a pleasant game was had, of which the following is the score sent us:—

BENICIA BOY. NAMES.	RUNS.	WILD WAVE. NAMES.	RUNS.
Stratton, pitcher	0	Fitzgerald, catcher	0
Klein, catcher	0	Kelly, left field	0
Duhigg, 1st base	0	Brady, right field	0
Fessler, 2d base	0	McCarthy, 2d base	0
Shaffer, short stop	0	Keese, 1st base	0
Kraft, right field	0	Hopkins, pitcher	0
Grun, 3d base	0	Hodnot, 3d base	0
Hugs, centre field	0	Kennedy, short stop	0
Verniory, left field	0	Fitzpatrick, cen field	0
Total	19	Total	9

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Benicia Boy	1	1	3	9	3	1	1	0	0	—19
Wild Wave	0	3	3	1	0	1	1	0	0	— 9

Scorers—For Benicia Boy, Fred. J. Karcher; for Wild Wave, Mr. Maguire.

Duhigg made the only home run.

NEW BASE BALL CLUB.—The "Independent" is the name of a new club organized on the 24th ult., in Lowell, Mass., and officered as follows: President, Charles W. Wood; Vice-President, Charles F. Bessom; Secretary, Herbert G. Nichols; Treasurer, Charles Q. Alley; Directors, F. P. Larrabee, W. H. Oliver, G. N. Chadwick. The club intend to play the Massachusetts game.

A BRACE NEATLY RAGGED.—A gentleman well known in Pittsburgh made a splendid shot a few evenings since. Hearing a noise within his garden, he rushed out to ascertain the cause, when he was almost petrified with amazement on beholding three very graceful but dissipated cats, which, it seemed, had made an appointment to meet on his cucumber bed. The gentleman immediately seized a revolver, struck a picturesque position, and bang (three times) went the weapon. Two dead bodies and a very scared living cat were the result. A gigantic Tom was pierced through the heart, and a tender lady-cat had been dispatched by the ruthless lead entering between the eyes. The survivor—a timid looking she—leaped over the fence just in time to escape the bullet of the unerring but implacable sportsman, which lodged within half an inch from where the animal had sat.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA No. 227.

BY C. F. RUSSELL.

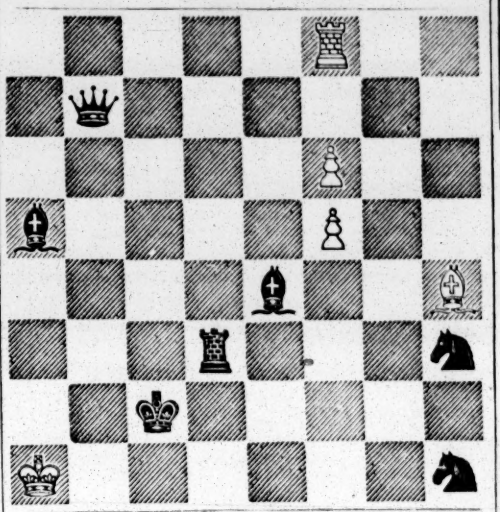
White: K Q 2, K R 4, K Kt sq, Q 7, Q Kt 7, Q 4, Q R 2, K B 2th.
Black: K Q Kt 5, Q B sq, K Kt sq, Q R 2, K Kt 6, K B 5, Q R 6th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 227.—TOURNAMENT No. 42.

BY THEO. M. BROWN.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black *compels* White to give mate in *twenty two* moves.

GAME No. 227.

A consultation *partie* at the late "Western Chess Congress," by T. M. Brown, of St. Louis, Mo., and J. G. Rowland, of Quincy, Ill., vs C. Jackson, of Wapello, Iowa, and John Tillson, of Quincy.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, B. & R.	Defence, J. & T.	Attack, B. & R.	Defence, J. & T.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	22. Q to K 2	Q to her 4
2. K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	23. B-K B 4	Q R-K sq
3. P-Q 4	K P × P	24. K Kt-B 3	P-Q B 4
4. K B-B 4	K B-B 4	25. R-Q sq	P-K R 3
5. P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	26. Q-her 2	P-K Kt 4
6. P-K 5	P-Q 4	27. B-K Kt 3	Q R-Q sq
7. K B-Kt 5	K Kt-K 5	28. P-Q Kt 4	Q-K 5
8. B P × P	K B-Kt 3	29. Kt × Kt P (*f*)	B-Kt 8 +
9. Q Kt-B 3 (*a*)	Castles	30. R × K B	Q R × Q
10. K B × Kt	Kt P × B	31. K Kt × Q	B P × Kt
11. Castles	Q B-B 4	32. Kt P × P	P-K 6
12. P-K R 3	Q-her 2	33. P-Q B 6	P-K 7
13. K-his R 2	Q R-Q sq	34. P-Q B 7	Q R-Q B 7
14. K Kt-R 4	P-Q B 4	35. R-K sq	K-his B 2
15. Q Kt-K 2	B P × P	36. B-K B 4	P-K R 4
16. P-K B 3 (*b*)	P-Q 6 (*c*)	37. K-Kt sq	K-his 3
17. B P × Kt	Q P × Kt	38. P-K Kt 3	R-Q B sq
18. Q × K 2th P	Q B × P (*d*)	39. P-Q R 4	K R × B P
19. K R-B 4	K B-Q 5	40. K-his B 2	K R-B 5,
20. K R × B (*e*)	Q P × R	41. R × K P	Q R × R +, and
21. Q × K P	P-K B 4	the Attack surrendered.	

Notes.—By C. Jackson.

(*a*) Challenging an exchange of Kt's, as leading to the establishment of an invincible pawn force in the centre.
(*b*) We thought P to K B 4th, or Kt × P, would have been stronger.
(*c*) Capital; the defence seems determined to "wade in."
(*d*) This B is now strongly posted, and the Defence has an excellent game.
(*e*) They have no better move, and were forced to submit to the loss of the exchange to avert the galling attack of the adverse Bishops.
(*f*) A desperate attempt to draw the Defence from their deadly onslaught.

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THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NED, Cattskill, New York.—Your position appears this week—after a lapse of over sixteen months. Shall be happy to hear from you again.

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—Just received—thanks. Look out next week.

PATRICIUS, New York.—We agree with you regarding those "coals." See the last issue.

CADMUS, New Castle, Del.—Received the Positions—will examine and report soon. Because Mr. Drummond requested that we should not publish the Solutions.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 5.—VOL. VIII.

BY WILL BOY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 19 to 15	10 to 19	4. 23 to 19	13 to 17
2. 2	1 10	5. 15	14, and wins.
3. 7 23	9 13 (*a*)		
3.	10 14	5. 19	26, and wins by having
4. 23 19	14 23		the move.

Very pretty indeed.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 6.—VOL. VIII.

BY ROB ROY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 28 to 24	20 to 27	3. 15 to 22	23 to 26
2. 11 8	3 19	4. 22	31, and draws.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 7.—VOL. VIII.

BY A GLASGOW CHAPPY.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1. 31 to 27	11 to 18	4. 27 to 31	18 to 27
2. 10 14	17 10	5. 31	13, and wins.
3. 20 24	28 19		

The above is certainly a fine End-game. Our readers will no doubt recognize it as the subject of a late controversy.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 8.—VOL. VIII.

BY ROB ROY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 16 to 11	7 to 16	4. 10 to 17	5 to 9
2. 20 11	13 9	5. 17	13, and draws.
3. 14 10	9 14		

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 11.—VOL. VIII.

BY ROB ROY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 11 to 7	3 to 10*	3. 6 to 15	19 to 23
2. 9 6	31 24	4. 28	13, and draws.

*Jumping with the King instead, will not change the result.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 12.—VOL. VIII.

BY C. ALLEN.

White.	Black.	White.
1. 28 to 19	15 to 24	3. 1 to 10, and white wins.
2. 5 1	25 18	[Good, as usual.—ED. D. D.]

GAME No. 7.—VOL. VIII.

FROM J. MCI.—"AYRSHIRE LASSIE."

J. McL. gives the odds of two men. Before playing this game, remove the White men from Nos. 21 and 22.*

Black. Mr. G. S.	White. J. McL.	Black. Mr. G. S.	White. J. McL.
1. 11 to 15	24 to 20	16. 18 to 23	1 to 10
2. 8 11	28 24	17. 7 14	13 9
3. 4 8	23 19	18. 14 18	9 6
4. 9 14	25 21	19. 18 22	6 2
5. 14 18	21 17	20. 22 26	2 6
6. 5 9	17 13	21. 26 31	21 17
7. 9 14	29 25	22. 31 27	19 16
8. 1 5	26 22	23. 12 19	30 26
9. 5 9	31 26	24. 23 30	32 7
10. 18 23	27 18	25. 3 10	6 15
11. 14 23	22 17	26. 28 32	17 14
12. 9 14	25 21	27. 32 27	20 16
13. 15 18	19 15	28. 8 12	14 9
14. 10 28	17 1	29. 12 19	15 31
15. 2 6	26 19	White wins.	

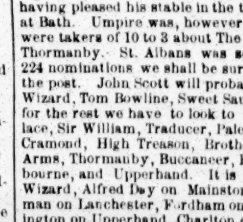
*Our young players hardly need be told that if the first player does not make many weak moves, no such odds can be given. We consider the above somewhat instructive.

POSITION No. 13.—VOL. VIII.

By "Ned," of Cattskill.

End Game.

BLACK.



WHITE.

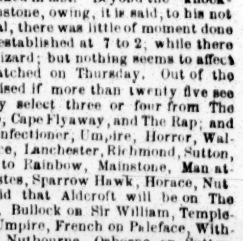
White to move and win.

POSITION No. 14.—VOL. VIII.

BY E. HULL.

End Game.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24. 15	19	8	3
25. 10	15		

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

6. 11	16	17	13
7. 4	8	22	18
8. 9	14	18	9
9. 5	14	29	25
10. 1	5		

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.

WHITE.—J. P. S.

Moves since our last.

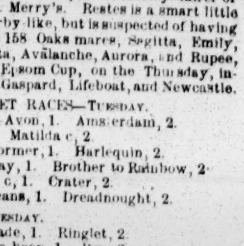
Black.	White.
10 28	17 3

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Lescure and Mars.

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

THE BRITISH TURF.

The York meeting threw no light on the Derby beyond showing that Cape Flyaway was a fair trial horse for The Wizard. This son of old Canezou was also too much for the Dee Stakes winner, whom he got cleverly rid of in the Bath Biennial, along with Loiterer, Blue Ruin, and Lupellus. Wednesday was marked by the defeat of a 9 to 4 favorite, Telegram, for the Somersetshire Stakes; in fact, he had not a ghost of a chance, and walked in last. Beyond the "knocking out" of Lord Palmerston's Mainstone, owing, it is said, to his not having pleased his stable in the trial, there was little of moment done at Bath. Umpire was, however, established at 7 to 2, while there were takers of 10 to 3 about The Wizard; but nothing seems to affect Thormanby. St. Albans was scratched on Thursday. Out of the 224 nominations we shall be surprised if more than twenty five see the post. John Scott will probably select three or four from The Wizard, Tom Bowline, Sweet Sauce, Cape Flyaway, and The Rap; and for the rest we have to look to Confectioner, Umpire, Horror, Wallace, Sir William, Traducer, Paleface, Lanchester, Richmond, Sutton, Cramond, High Treason, Brother to Rainbow, Mainstone, Man at Arms, Thormanby, Buccaneer, Restes, Sparrow Hawk, Horace, Nutbourne, and Upperhand. It is said that Aldcroft will be on The Wizard, Alfred Day on Mainstone, Bullock on Sir William, Templeman on Lanchester, Fordham on Umpire, French on Paleface, Withington on Upperhand, Charlton on Nutbourne, Osborne on Sutton, Boyce on Richmond, Wells on Restes, Robertson on Cramond, Custance on Thormanby, and Goater on Buccaneer. Holmes and Nat are both too unwell to ride; and it has been said that Marlow is engaged for Umpire; in which case Fordham will, no doubt, officiate for Captain Christie. We have heard no mount specially assigned as yet to D. Hughes, L. Snowden, and E. Sharp; and, if Richmond does not go, Boyce will probably ride one of Scott's. On the whole it is, perhaps, the most eventful Derby that has ever been known, and, in fact, a perfect congress of great performers. John Scott believes nearly as firmly in The Wizard as he did in his sire, but many fancy that he will not be found a stayer. Buccaneer, we cannot tell why, is under the same suspicion; and we shall, no doubt, have a very strong pace made to find out their presumedly weak points if possible, which will serve Umpire and High Treason, whom we look upon as rather slow, but game, staying horses, and very nearly alike in form. Thormanby, can both race and stay; and, looking at his performance last year, under very high weights, and the steady pace he has kept in the betting, there are no hopes of victory fairer or more reasonable on paper than Mr. Merry's

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THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
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To be seen in their purity every night.
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The Modern Hercules, who juggles 60 pound cannon balls as though they were gossamer.
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NEW ORLEANS METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE
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Will visit the following cities on their return from their Western and Southern Tour—Opening at Baltimore on Monday, May 7th; at Wilmington, Del., May 14th; at Philadelphia, May 17th; at Trenton, May 21st; New Brunswick, May 23d; Newark, May 25th; Brooklyn, May 28th; Williamsburgh, June 1st; Norwalk, June 4th; New Haven, June 6th; New London, June 8th; Norwick, June 11th; Springfield, June 13th; Worcester, June 15; Milford, June 18th; Woonsocket, June 20th; Pawtucket, June 22d; Providence, June 25th; Attleboro, June 27th; Taunton, June 29th; Boston, Mass., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Please observe the array of Talent:—
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G. W. RAILEY, E. HARRISON,
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And the two Star Sisters, CELESTINE and ESTELLA.
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&c., &c., &c.
Who have been justly acknowledged by the PUBLIC and the PRESS, in all places where they have performed, to be, without exception, the most talented Company ever organized.
This talented Troupe have lately performed six consecutive nights to crowded houses at
PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI,
Being the first Minstrel Band that has had the honor to appear at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic performances, over all other Minstrel organizations in existence.
They will perform
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OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Most respectfully announce that they will shortly start on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT!
Lon Morris, D. Bowers,
Billy Morris, D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell, A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge, R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway, Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott, Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert, Little Barney,
Carl Trautman, Chas. A Morris,
Fred Wilson, E. Sutton.
With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
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This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
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Will be presented, for the first time, by the kind permission of Mr. Dion Bourcicault, the
NEW, TERPSICHORIC, ROMANTIC, COMIC, FANTASTIC, OPERATIC, and MELO-DRAMATIC, FAIRY EXTRAVAGANZA entitled
THE FEMALE FORTY THIEVES!
NEW and BEAUTIFUL SCENERY, by
Mr. C. J. HAWTHORN, of New York.
NEW and COSTLY WARDROBE, by Mrs. S. D. JOHNSON.
PROPERTIES, &c., by THOMAS BOWERS.
MACHINERY, by Mr. SCOTT.
ORIGINAL AND FASCINATING SOLO DANCES, PAS DE DEUX, PAS DE TROIS, MARCHES, COMBATS, TABLEAUX, &c., &c.,
By Professor GEORGE SMITH.
ORIGINAL MUSIC, SOLOS, DUETTS, TRIOS, QUARTETTS, CHORUSES, MARCHES, &c., by
Mr. C. STEINRUCK.

THE PLOT.—The management, having in view the good of society, must decline any attempt at making public the collateral reasons which induced these ladies so far to forget the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*, as to become a thieving community. In this play, all that can conduce to a healthy influence, is nourished and exhibited through the medium of
BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,
HANDSOME DRESSES,
PICTURESQUE TABLEAUX, AND
STARTLING AND WONDERFUL EFFECTS!
The Denouement is so naturally and artistically eliminated that
VIRTUE IS TRIUMPHANT!
AND VICE ABASED!
And the whole having been submitted to the critical acumen of Mrs. GRUNDY, that noteworthy and venerable lady has expressed her
UNQUALIFIED ADMIRATION!
THIEVES and HONEST FOLKS being a cast of
THE CHARACTERS.
DIAMOND, alias HASSARAC, alias DON CÆSAR DE MANAYUNK, an Equilateral Gem, of great brilliancy, cutting and sparkling,
Miss SALLIE J. BISHOP.
RUBY, (author of "Jolly Nose,") a well-red penny-a-liner,
Miss ELIZA GARDNER.
ALL-A-BABY, but a full-grown man of sanguine temperament, and an unconquerable propensity to "bluff,"
S. D. JOHNSON,
(Late of the Arch, his first appearance at this house.)
GAME UN-BABY, his son a chip of the old block (head) and a warning to prodigal children,
J. CONNER.
PRINCE GRABGAMIO, a Bohemian on town, with small means but expensive tastes,
D. GALLAGHER.
MET-A-ROARER, taken from a well-known Forrest, an Indian who possesses a white feather, which he shows,
J. MULLIGAN.
HORROR-BRAND, an ugly customer, fond of low society, and a prince of ardent spirits,
H. LESLIE.
AVARICE, a leading citizen of Philadelphia,
DAN GARDNER.
WAR, a bellicose case,
TOM BOWERS,
(Champion of the World and of New Jersey.)
RAPINE, a member of the City Government,
A. J. LEAVITT.
FAMINE, an Irish Emigrant,
Master GERMAINE.
JOCKO, the original "What Is It?"
GEORGE DERIOUS.
THE ELEPHANT, a heavy swell, from Tuscany, by
"THE HEAVY MAN."
NO-BABY, although once a very small one, is now in "arms against a sea of troubles,"
Miss H. O. LELANDE.
COGIE-BABY, another member of the babies (who came over in the Mayflower),
M'lle ROSE.
TAPIOCA, not worth a groat, full of romance and history (Gamon's baby),
Miss M. H. CRAFO.
Fairies, Thieves, Demons, Officers, Rabble, Politicians, and Rag-tag and Bob-tail, too numerous to mention.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY AND INCIDENTS.
Scene 1st. A gold mine in California—Diamond and attendants in trepidation—An attack expected.
GRAND CHORUS—A "LA SON-NAMBULA."
PAS DE DEUX—LA ZINGARILLA.
By Miss PARTINGTON and M'lle MARIE.
Gallant resolution—"Better to starve a garrison than storm a fortress"—Motto, "Number one and *nil desperandum*"—Departure on a general forage.
Scene 2d. A romantic wood—Jocko thinks that "one good turn deserves another"—Alley Baby's takes a cold cut—Gamon witless, whittles instead of working for victuals.
SONG—TO A POPULAR AIR.
Both retire in better spirits.
Scene 3d. A wild rock pass, getting boulder and boulder—Alley Baby's new ranche—Determined to get to the bottom of it—Attendant spirits of blood in the shape of fine old mosquitoes—First blood for the insect and first knock-down to Jocko—Closing round—Mosquito gone to grass—Gamon up to the scratch—Herb medicine—An ingot got out and got off—Alley Baby, that *knave of spades*, takes refuge in the *heart* of a tree, being alarmed by a *trump*, blown by *Diamond*, who would *club* him—An *odd trick* to Alley—The trumpet is again blasted, but not by him.
GRAND MARCH—TRIUMPHANT ENTRY OF THE THIEVES.
HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT! HALT!
Being a lame excuse for back-sliding.
GRAND CHORUS—*A "LA MASANILLO."*
The Magic Dice-Box (owned by the city, and lent for the occasion) The spell! (omitted as being too difficult for the printer)—the rock opens and they enter a cave-at, the sound of
GRAND MARCH.
The plunder disposed of, the thieves (we mean the band of delegates) return—the captain's order—The appeal.
SONG—(Not by General Morris)—"Oh, Captain! spare that tree."
With poodle accompaniment by the *barked* Alley.
CHORUS—"Then take your time, oh, Captain!"
(From "La Traviata," by Mr. Ullman's permission.)
Idol talk, leading to another
GRAND MARCH.
Platoon movement expressive of the plunder of the plate basket—Departure of the Board of Control—Alley Baby recites his lesson—The rock splits on him, presenting a fine opening for a young man—Gamon and Jocko learn a trick—The new collector changes hands—Everything at sixes and sevens—"So fair and *fowl* a day, I have not seen."—General plunder of the general plunderers.
Scene 4th. Interior of Alley Baby's house—(Brownstone front, lot 100 by 25.)—Cogie in cogitation—Tapioca in a stew—Gamon and Alley Baby execute a *coup de Theatre*, and fill their larder—Motto, "*Vivamus, dum vivamus.*"
Scene 5th. The bold rocky landscape as before—Discovery of the Alley's discovery of the *spell!*—Indignation meeting—Hassarac on his legs (and very good ones too)—Vote of censure—Stern resolution and no surrender—No, sir-ee—An Indian, arrayed for a raid, enters—A row—The capture—Terms—Capitulation—The plot is laid and hatched.
Scene 6th A wood, or the forest primeval. Gamon in distress.
SONG—Air of "Lamented Uncle Edward."
(Copied by permission, from the MS. poem by Horace Greeley.)
Jocko and Gamon do the Roman Brothers, and then support each other.
Scene 7th. A very Saturnine Cave. Horrorbrand and Demons enjoy a social chat—Philosophy and spiritual manifestation—A rap!
SONG AND CHORUS—"Stop that Knocking!"
Hassarac enters coolly into a warm argument, and gets the best of it.
DANCE—A very Violent Polka.
Scene 8th. An apartment in Alley's house (*unfurnished* with every convenience)—Gamon and Tapioca make love—N. B.: This was inevitable from the commencement.
SONG—To the air of "Lucy Neal."
Alley and Jocko surprise the lovers and announce a visitor.
Scene 9th. Court-yard alley of Alley's house. Tapioca on a tour of inspection—She see the tail (*about to appear in the New York Ledger,*) and as she see it, seizes it and cuts it off—(*to be continued*)—Hassarac is troubled—No hesitation now.
MUSIC AND CHORAL MELODY—"Oh, dearest May!"
Scene 10th. Another (not the other) room in Alley's house. Tapioca is acting her great part—Gamon consoles her.
SONG—"Thou! thou! reign'st in this bosom."
(As sung with great applause, by J. Gordon Bennett to Mr. Pryor, of Virginia.)
Entrance of Hassarac, armed at all events and at all points.
Scene 11th. The drawing room in Alley's house. Alley entertains an ally in the person of Grabgamio.
DANCE—By Tapioca.
Gambling extraordinary—Appearance of Hassarac—Mutual misunderstanding, leading to a
TERRIFIC COMBAT.
"The audience need not to be at all afraid,
For each is a good-tempered blade."
Death of Grabgamio—Recovery of the new collector—Triumph of Don Cæsar, and general satisfaction all round, that all is square.
Scene 12th, and last REALMS OF CALM.
DELIGHTN ON THE SHORES OF THE O. K. TERRITORY.
DELIRIOUS JOY OF THE CHARACTERS.
CHORUS and DANCE— A "LA BOHEMIAN GIRL"
STRIKING TABLEAU.
DIORAMA OF LOVELINESS AND GRACE!!

SPECIAL NOTICE.
There will be a GRAND MATINEE
Given at the Melodeon, 421 Callowhill street,
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2D,
For the accommodation of
FAMILIES AND CHILDREN.
Doors open at 1 o'clock. Performance will commence at 2, precisely.
Admission 15 cents.
Doors open at 6¾. Performance commences at 7½, P.M., precisely.
FRANK RIVERS.....Proprietor.
DAN GARDNER.....Stage Manager

CHARLEY WHITE'S OPERA,
598 BROADWAY,
Three doors above the Metropolitan Hotel (same block).
Proprietors.....C. WHITE & A. ADAMS.
The public are courteously informed that this New and Beautiful Establishment, and popular
TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT,
Is now
OPEN FOR THE SUMMER SEASON.
The UNMISTAKABLE MARKS OF APPRECIATIVE DELIGHT so liberally showered upon both the
MANAGEMENT AND THE PERFORMERS;
The EXCLAMATIONS OF WONDER which are distinctly uttered when
OUR TRIO OF COMEDIANS
Achieve their miracles;
The EXTATIC SHOUTS which the whole Troupe call forth, and the HIGH ENCOMIUMS bestowed upon this Unique Show by the Press and our patrons, furnish TRUTHFUL EVIDENCE of the high estimation in which this establishment is held.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT, except Sundays. Everything of first class.
Admission, only 13 cents. 8-1t*

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER BLEEKER.....Manager.
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
AND
WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 AND 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS,
Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
Introducing a troupe of
FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS
Unequalled in the
MINSTREL PROFESSION.
N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.
Tickets.....25 cents.
7-2t FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

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444 BROADWAY,
CONTINUED SUCCESS.
CROWDED AUDIENCES NIGHTLY.
GRAND FASHIONABLE MATINEES
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
PROF. JACOBS,
The world-renowned Wizard, Ventriloquist, Improvisatore, having been most successful during the past five weeks, upwards of 25,000 persons having been attracted to his
PALACE OF ENCHANTMENT,
Will continue his Soirees Fantastique for a further period. The new and extraordinary wonders he has yet to produce will surpass everything in ancient and modern necromancy. The amusement afforded by the introduction of
THE GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY,
Is beyond conception; his original wit, droll sayings, and extraordinary changes of countenance, are alone worth a visit.
Evening performances at 8 o'clock.
Matinees at 2½ o'clock.
Admission 25 cts.; Orchestral and Reserved Seats 50 cts. 8-1t*

SOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
HIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4-tf

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their *repertoire* of
SONGS, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.
The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager

THE ATHÆNEUM, in ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, a large building, containing a stage, with theatre sceneries, is now completed, and is offered for rent for the summer season. The Hall, capable of seating 1000 persons, is lighted by gas, constructed in the most elegant style, comfortably fitted up, and contains a gallery 10 feet wide, 138 feet long, and 10 feet above the floor. The stage is elevated 3½ feet above the parquet; size 26 by 58 feet, and 22 feet high. Size of the parquet, 50 by 58 feet; height 26 feet. Applicants will address
H. VAN MINDEN, President,
5-4t* St. Paul, Minnesota.

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

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THE CELEBRATED ORRIN FAMILY, now performing through the Island of Cuba, have returned to New York. All communications, addressed to the CLIPPER office, will receive attention.
[5] G. F. ORRIN.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
Now on their Eleventh Annual Tour, will appear at Zanesville, Ohio, Monday and Tuesday, May 28th and 29th; at Newark, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, May 30th and 31st; at Columbus, Ohio, Friday and Saturday, June 1st and 2d; at Cincinnati, for the week commencing June 4th, *en route* to St. Louis.
The particulars of SANFORD'S TROUPE will be presented on the Programmes of the day, and posters.
Suffice it to say that
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will present the
LARGEST AMOUNT OF ATTRACTION
Ever performed in Minstrelsy.
Everything represented in character as originally introduced at SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA. 7-2t

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MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

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PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, such as Comic Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having an attraction, will please address
G. H. GILBERT,
5 8t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE THEATRICAL HISTORY OF NEW YORK for the last half century, will be found in the "Play Goers Journal." Nos. 1 and 2 now ready, price 25 cents each. It contains a cast of every new play produced, and a sketch of every performer that has appeared during that time. Sent free of postage, on receipt of price, by
8-4t SAMUEL FRENCH, 122 Nassau street, New York.

MRS. MARY JANE CHAMPNEY.—We are requested to state that letters from California await this lady at the office of the *Boston Saturday Evening Express*. Mrs. Champney's husband lately deceased in California, and these letters may be of importance to the widow. There is also a miniature.

THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE, by F. C. Wemyss. Price 13 cents, and sent, post paid, by
8-4t O. A. ROORBACH, Jr., 122 Nassau street, N. Y.

WANTED, a situation as Agent—would prefer to travel with a "Star," gentleman or lady; but would accept an agency from a company. The advertiser is well acquainted with the Western States. Address L. Y. C., office of the CLIPPER. 7-4t*

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged, and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 7-3t*

MISS DENVIL is at present in this city. Managers desirous to negotiate with her for the ensuing season, can address her at this office. 7-1t

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PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the season opening about the 1st of September, and continuing until the 4th of July, will address William Henderson, Theatre, Pittsburgh. Stars wishing nights will be treated with on liberal terms. No other theatre in the city.
8 tf WILLIAM HENDERSON, Manager.

☞ We have letters for Prof. G. F. Orrin, acrobat.

CITY SUMMARY.

Hot weather is beginning to exert its influence on our theatres, notwithstanding each is proclaimed the "coolest place of amusement in the city." "Winter Garden," "Summer Theatre," and that sort of cooling inducement may look very well on paper, but the public appear to treat all such announcements with equally cool indifference.

The "Overland Route" will probably carry Wallack through to the close of the season, which is fixed for the 16th inst., and then ho! for Long Branch, and other pleasant retreats.

Nixon having turned out his horses, acrobats, Zoyaras, etc., on their travels, has turned his attention to the drama, opera, and horticulture; and Niblo's Garden, under his management, has been renovated, and fitted up for the summer campaign. Mr. Nixon offers premiums, amounting in the aggregate to *sixty* dollars, for the best collection of roses, geraniums, and other plants, the number of *best* varieties required, numbering, in all, about fifty; not a very high price for choice plants, even when purchased at common sale. Plants offered for competition are to be exhibited at Niblo's, six days, so that the rejected "planters" will have for *their* pains the honor of having assisted at a Metropolitan show. The opening night of the summer season was fixed for the 4th inst., and the following company is announced as having been engaged: the Nelson Sisters, Misses Polly Marshall, Mary Wells, Rose France, Anna France, Georgina Reignolds, Mrs. Reignolds; Messrs. Mark Smith, Wm. Davidge, A. H. Davenport, Charles Peters, D. W. Leeson, Alfred Nelson, L. J. Vincent. Conductor for drama and ballet, Mr. John Cooke; Scenic Artists, Messrs. Thorne and Johnson. For the ballet, Mlle. Lina Windell and Mons. Hypolite Weithoff, Miss Hannah Gale, Mlle. Katarina, Mlle. Augusta, Mlle. Marie, Mlle. De John, Mlle. Christine, Miss Adeona Gale, Mrs. Aymar, Miss Murray, Mlle. Hutin, Mlle. Mariette, Mlle. Bruzzia.

Dan Bryant had an immense reception on the evening of the 28th ult., on the occasion of his first appearance since his return from Europe. The house was filled to repletion, and even the doorway was occupied. Dan was welcomed by clapping of hands, vocal demonstrations, etc., and it was some minutes before order was restored. Of course the "returned volunteer" had to make a "few remarks," but when he reached the point, stating that he had been to England for the "benefit of his health," the uproar was renewed, and Dan was vociferously applauded, amid cries of "oh! oh!" and "may the best man win," some of those present supposing that Dan's trip to England was to "see the fight," which we all know could not have been the case, as this "galliant young saileur boy" is a member of the "Peace Society." However, Dan finished his speech amid great hilarity; and Jerry intimated that if *his* health permitted it, it would be his turn next to visit London and Farnborough. The house has been crowded every night during the week, Eph Horn, Jerry and Dan Bryant make a great trio of comedians.

The old Bowery Theatre, after a protracted and painful illness, came to a close on the 26th ult., the new piece, "Kenilworth," announced for the 28th, not being attempted, the kennel in which it was to be produced, not being worth the sum necessary to cover the "enormous expense" always attendant on the bringing out of a new drama. It appears that salaries had been curtailed considerably, and in some cases held back altogether; so the "array of talent," rather than longer waste their fragrance on the desert air of such a one-horse establishment, gathered together the strength of the company, and "struck" that blow which made them free to seek for "bis" on more sound and "yielding" soil. Many names are mentioned in connection with the next management, but we have heard of no definite arrangement being made with any one as yet.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne, with George Jordan and a regular dramatic company, will commence a series of performances at the Winter Garden, on the 5th inst.

George Christy produces a burlesque on the Japanese Embassy this week. We dropped in at the Christy's Saloon one evening last week, and found a large audience present. A clever entertainment was given. J. H. Herman, although so long in the business, is, if anything, a shade better in his singing than he was a few years ago. We heard more than one make the same remark about Mr. Herman's vocal abilities. He is a useful man in any company.

Plunkett's new Japanese burlesque is announced for Monday evening, June 4th, at Laura Keene's Theatre. We shall be able to speak of its merits in our next.

Through all weathers, even to a thunder storm, the attendance at Prof. Jacobs' Temple of Magic, 444 Broadway, is still the same, *i. e.*, on the increase. But if, "by reason of the wet," it is at any time a little less, those present feel bound to make up the deficiency by additional applause and enthusiasm, which, we can vouch for, they accomplish. Between the pleasant nature of these entertainments, most elegant in themselves; the genial, unpretentious good humor of the Professor himself, with his "slight of talk" as graceful as his slight of hand; the endless fund of drollery in that sly wag, Mr. "Goblin Sprightly;" an amount of attraction altogether unprecedented "in the magic way" is presented. Professor Jacobs appears already to have become a fixture of Gotham's great kaleidoscope, Broadway. His fame and fortune are alike secured. At the rate his audiences demand a repetition of his delightful "experiments," he won't get through his complete repertoire in a year.

If the Prince of Wales should really come to New York, there can be no doubt about his and his friends attendance at our several minstrel halls. While at home, the young gentleman has been a pleased spectator at darkey entertainments, and it would be surprising if, on arriving here, where the wearers of worsted wigs and burnt cork are excellent in their quality, the Prince did not go and see them.

We dropped in at Laura Keene's one night last week, and were one of many that made up a very full house. The attractions were Planche's play of of the Invisible Prince, a cleverly written musical burlesque, considerably weakened by the necessity of adapting it to this locality. The leading parts are well taken by Jefferson and Mrs. John Wood, and Jefferson's sister acts her part creditably. The scenery is pretty and effective, and the piece lively and humorous. Mrs. Wood appears in a part of the play as Apollo, her fine form showing to the greatest advantage. But her voice is losing much of its brilliancy and power. The orchestral music is excellent. The play has hitherto proved attractive, and has brought full houses.

Prof. Orrin, the celebrated acrobat and gymnast who has been travelling through the Island of Cuba for several months past, returned to this city on the evening of the 31st ult., with his three talented boys. The Orrin family performed in this city just previous to leaving for Cuba, and by their surprising talents at once made their way into public favor.

Mr. Bourcicault has reported that in the past seven months he has earned $40,000, as actor and author, and that he means to remain in this country. It is a good round story to swallow, but if really true, Dion is wise in his determination to stick to us.

Charley White is getting along famously at his New Opera, 598 Broadway. In addition to the excellent entertainment given at this place, the management have provided for the comfort and refreshment of their patrons, and in the way of beverages pride themselves on the superior quality of their wines, ales, brandies, etc. This is a very necessary adjunct to success, and the patronage the new establishment has already received, shows that the efforts to institute such an establishment in New York are properly appreciated. Call in and see Charley and his neat little saloon—likewise his pretty waiters. Altogether "White's New Opera House" is a pleasant place of resort for those desirous of enjoyment.

The New York Melodeon continues to amuse the citizens of Gotham after the most approved style, the performances being not only of the most varied, but of the best description, comprising music, both vocal and instrumental, ballet, pantomime, gymnastics, &c., &c. Strangers visiting the city will find no place where they are more likely to get their money's worth in amusement, whether in quality or quantity, than at the Melodeon, 539 Broadway.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Julia Pastrana, the bearded lady, who was exhibited some time ago, in many cities of the United States, died recently in Moscow, after giving birth to a child. The remains have been embalmed by Professor Sokolow, for preservation in the Moscow Museum. On examination after death, it was proved that the body possessed a completely human organization, and in no way resembled that of an ape, though the countenance, as it may be remembered, presented a remarkable development of hair, and was exceedingly protuberant in the lower part. There was no malformation in the body of the child, but it presented a more advanced growth of hair than is usual on the skins of children of the human species.

The Cooper Opera Troupe closed at the Rochester Theatre, on the 28th ult., on which occasion manager Meech was tendered a complimentary benefit. The troupe volunteered their services for the occasion. On the 29th, the opened in Albany, for three nights, at the expiration of which time they "lay up" for five weeks.

Mrs. McClure, formerly one of the brightest ornaments of the American stage, is at present living in retirement at Rochester.

We regret to have to record the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. J. Bowlden (late Miss Rosa Egan, daughter of the celebrated Pierce Egan), a lady much respected and highly esteemed in the profession. She leaves a daughter, young, pretty, and of good promise for a first class juvenile. She is now with her father, Mr. Jas. Bowlden, scenic artist, on his plantation in Texas. Mr. Bowlden will shortly resume his professional career, and his friends can address him as follows—"Jas. Bowlden, Scenic Artist, Prairieville, Kaufman County, Texas." Mr. Bowlden would like to hear of the whereabouts of Messrs. Mulholland and Huntley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, Mrs. Maggie McMillan, and Mr. John English, are in Houston, Texas, doing nothing, but anxiously waiting for something to turn up.

There is some curiosity manifested in theatrical circles in Boston just now in regard to the *debut* of a "young lady of that city," which is to take place at the Boston Museum early in June. "Who is she? How old is she? Is she pretty?" are the questions asked of members of the profession. A well known literary gentleman of Boston who has heard her read and sing, says that she is very handsome, a beautiful reader, and a most accomplished musician. She has received instructions in the dramatic art from one of Boston's favorite actresses, and her musical education has been conducted by the talented Mrs. J. H. Long, of Boston. Young, pretty, and talented, she can scarcely fail with such passports to popular favor. By the way, it is stated that Mr. Kimball will not close his Museum on the 1st of June, as reported, but intends keeping it open until the 4th of July, making his usual theatrical season of 48 weeks.

The Fakir of Ava was playing in Houston, Texas, at last accounts, assisted by the Juvenile Minstrels, and said to be doing well.

Mr. Sothern played last week at the Pittsburgh Theatre, and opens at the Louisville Theatre, June 4, for two weeks, after which he returns to Cincinnati, to conclude Ellsler's season. In his former engagement at Wood's, Cincinnati, Mr. Sothern played to better business than had been done in that city for months, and would have continued there were it not that he was obliged by previous engagement to open in Pittsburgh. When through with his next Cincinnati engagement he will return to New York.

The Galveston (Texas) Theatre has "gone up," and the company distributed themselves in different directions. A company comprising Messrs. Sala, Palmer, May, Townsend, Richmond, and Murray; and Madams Sala, Townsend, and E. D. Palmer, danseuse,

have gone to Brownsville, on the Rio Grande, where they are doing well. They have an "infant" card in the person of La Petite Julia Palmer, only four years old, who sings all the popular songs of the day. I. Neitsch, former proprietor of the Galveston Theatre, is spoken of in rather severe terms by the company, for his shortcomings toward them; had it not been for the exertions of the acting manager, Mr. Geo. H. Bently, Neitsch would have ended his theatrical career long ago.

T. M. Tyrrell, is rusticating at North Attleborough, Mass., and is now open for an engagement in leading tragedy and comedy business.

Hooley & Campbell's great troupe of Minstrels opened in Detroit, June 1st, for four nights; their route from there will be to Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, etc., down through New York State. They have engaged Howard Hall, Providence, R. I., for the July holidays, performing there on the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th of July. This excellent company of artistes have met with great success in their travels, and have left a favorable impression wherever they appeared. It is one of the most complete troupes ever organized, whether in the instrumental, vocal, terpsichorean, or comic department. Let our friends in this State visit them, and judge for themselves.

The steamer Banjo, with a band of minstrels on board, is now on its return trip from New Orleans, and showed at Natchez on the the 21st and 22d ult., and Vicksburg 29th and 30th. The Banjo's route then was up the river to Napoleon and Memphis, expecting to reach St. Louis about the 1st of July. The company consists of B. A. Cotton, J. T. Wambold, Jo. Mairs, Sam Gardner, John W. Adams, Geo. M. Hill, Mr. Herman, T. Chatfield, Mr. Pfaffenschlager, Tom Allen, Joe Kinslow, and C. Young. The boys are all well, and take this means of making known to their friends their whereabouts. "Cotton is King," and all is serene on the old Banjo.

Mons. C. Halle is again in Albany, and we learn intends to remain there for a season. He has leased "Schiller Hall," for a summer campaign, to be known as "Halle's Summer Garden," will commence renovating, decorating, &c., immediately, and will open on Monday, 11th of June—the performances are to be of a light character. The hall will hold 800 persons.

Miss Annette Ince commenced an engagement at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 28th ult., it being her first appearance for three years.

Mad. Anna Bishop sang to an overflowing house in Galveston, Texas, on the 12th. She has been doing a good business throughout the State.

Mr. W. Corbyn, for many years well-known here through his connection with the theatrical and musical professions, recently sued in an English Court of justice for £32—that being the sum alleged due to him, as a balance of salary at £8 per week, for services rendered as manager of amusements at the Cremorne Gardens, London. It appeared from the evidence, that Mr. C. had conseeted to a reduction of pay, in view of bad business, although not to the amount his employer claimed. A verdict for £16 was returned.

Madame Gazzaniga and Miss Joey Gougenheim were among the departures on the 30th ult., in the steamer Europa, from Boston, for Liverpool.

In view of the intense heat of the weather in New Orleans, public amusements there did not cause much excitement, although it seems some full audiences had attended a few of Madame Colson's performances at the Opera House.

The Crescent Dramatic and the Louisiana Histrionic Associations had united, and were preparing for a series of performances, to be given in New Orleans, during the summer. Their first essay was announced to come off on the 6th inst.

It seems that the notion of having a new theatre in Mobile is assuming a definite shape—arrangements having been made for adding to and improving the amphitheatre. We hear that this place of amusement, when completed, will be capable of holding near seventeen hundred persons.

The Seigrist and Zenfretta troupe were to conclude their series of five entertainments at the St. Louis Opera House, on the 24 inst.

A gentleman has written an immensely long letter to the editor of a Southern paper, for the purpose of demonstrating the fact that if Shakspeare had lived in the present age, he would not have written such plays as "Richard the Third" and "Romeo and Juliet," but would have taken all his characters and incidents from the life around him. We must beg to differ from this Solon. His notion, however, is amusing. Only think of Shakspeare offering for acceptance, pieces of the Tom Taylor stripe.

Miss Julia Daly was still performing in "Our Female American Cousin," at the London Adelphi, with marked success.

A Scottish paper informs us that the person named Mackay, sentenced some time since by a Canadian judge to be executed in June for murder, is a son of the world-renowned personator of Bailie Nichol Jarvie, and once an actor and pantomimist himself. A short time since, the unfortunate man, while doing police duty, had to arrest a disorderly, and in scuffling with him, accidentally discharged a pistol, the contents of which entered the body of the prisoner, who, after suffering for a few days, died. The verdict of the jury was unexpected, and in view of its injustice, a petition had been got up, which, ere this, is before the proper authority—praying for a commutation of the sentence.

A very characteristic anecdote has just come up, having regard to the experiences of a property man recently returned to the Southern States from California. It seems that on the representation of Sheridan's well-known play of "Pizarro," when the Rolla of the evening was about commencing his scene with the Spanish jailer, whom he attempts to bribe with a piece of gold, he received from the above property man, a gilded brick bat of the ordinary size. He had not been long on the stage ere he discovered the impropriety; but as any remedy was then out of the question, he was fain to proceed. On the conclusion of the scene, he asked the official, how, "in thunder," he could have presented him with the objectionable article, instead of a gilded spike head or shingle. The property man's response was characteristic. "That might be all very well in the States; but the offer to bribe here with anything less than a five pound chunk would have turned the audience against you, the play would literally have been d——d, and the season would have ended with the first night." The tragedian confessed the judgment of the property man, and said no more.

Mrs. Fox Cooper, wife of the well known dramatist, died about three weeks since, in London, after severe suffering of twenty years duration.

As a novelty, the managers of the Cremorne Gardens, London, have in their company an Indian dwarf, called Mahomet, who was associated with the Sepoy mutiny of 1858.

On the 14th ult., in London, the only daughter and child of Mr. T. P. Cooke, the veteran actor, was married to a wealthy gentleman, named Hugh Macpherson Cumming.

Mrs. George Pauncefort (late Miss Georgiana Edwards) the juvenile *tragedienne* from the United States, after concluding a successful engagement at the Northampton [Eng.] Theatre, was announced to appear at Leicester, for six nights, commencing on the 21st ult.

A child actress, named Little Lilia Ross, only five years of age, and three feet two inches high, said to be from the American theatres, was announced to make her first appearance at the Marylebone Theatre, London, on the 19th ult.

At the Britannia, London, they have been playing a new piece, adapted from an American work, entitled "Jack Long, of Texas; or, Shot in the Eye."

Several members of the city press in Glasgow, Scotland, recently joined in a dramatic entertainment, in which, it is said, they proved themselves as capable as in their 'own proper line.'

An odd genius has recently published a "round dozen," or thirteen suggestions to dramatists—commencing with the hero of the piece preparing for a murder, and ending with his own suicide by means of a tough steak at a cheap restaurant. Probably, there are several gentlemen in our midst who could elaborate such points as these into a very telling drama.

The laying of the foundation stone of the Royal Dramatic College, by Prince Albert, was announced to take place on the 1st inst. In aid of the funds of the institution, a fancy fair was to be held on the grounds, superintended by the most popular actresses on the London boards.

The Campbell Minstrels commenced a series of eleven performances, at the Rotunda, Dublin, on the 16th ult., and seem to have made quite a sensation among the pleasure seekers of the Irish metropolis. Charley Fox appears to be the most noticeable of the company.

On the 25th ult., Mr. and Miss Richings had a complimentary testimonial at the Academy of Music, Cleveland. Several influential citizens of the place had taken the initiative, out of respect for the private character and professional talent of the lady and gentleman. The season at the Academy closed on the 26th.

Mr. R. G. Marsh, of the Marsh juveniles, now in California, denies the statement made in our paper some time since, to the effect that he had left with his name in the bill. He also denies having taken with him "a Miss Burton, or any child whatever whose time with him had expired." He says these things "were communicated to the CLIPPER by a party who intended to injure him." He continues, thus—"The present existence of my troupe, as originally started not to speak of the respectable manner in which it has been conducted, together with the success that has attended my efforts, gives the lie to all communications that have from time to time appeared either in public or private circles. This is our *sixth* (6). Look at it."

G. F. Bailey & Co's. Circus and Menagerie, showed at Bangor, Me., on the 1st inst.

Collins and G. W. Moore's great act, the "Music Lesson," is a telling card for the Christy Minstrels in London. They have given it over one hundred times, and it is still received with the greatest applause.

Arrangements have been made by Mr. J. M. Davis for the French Opera Troupe to give performances at the Opera House, St. Louis, for two weeks, commencing on the 15th inst. This is the troupe that have been operating at the New Opera House, New Orleans, and will be the first French opera they have had in St. Louis.

Sothern made an excellent impression at the Pittsburgh Theatre during the short time he performed. Sothern has done well in the western country.

Mr. Henderson, manager of the Pittsburgh Theatre, gave a benefit to the veteran actor and manager, Porter, on the 24 inst. We hope it was a bumper.

On the 1st inst., a romantic little affair is reported to have come off in Boston, the principal performers being Mr. N. T. Davenport, of Lanergan's dramatic company, and Miss Mary E. Heney, of the Howard Athenæum, who, having been married the day previous, took their departure, *incog*, for St. John, N. B. The circumstances attending this union are illustrative of the Shakespearian homily, "the course of true love never did run smooth." Some years since Mr. Davenport, then belonging to the Boston Theatre, courted Miss Heney, whose mother was averse to the connection, and threw so many obstacles in the way as to compel the young Lothario to join Mr. Lanergan's company in the West Indies, whence he returned a short time since, only to find Miss Mary as lovely as ever, and as true. She was then playing at the Howard, where she continued over Thursday night—having in the interval been privately married, without asking anybody's consent.

Miss Marian Macarthy and Mr. Felix Vincent, of New York, commenced an engagement at the Pittsburg Theatre on the 4th inst. It is a clever team, and will please the patrons of that establishment. Mr. Henderson, manager of the Pittsburgh, will be in New York soon after the 4th of July, to make arrangements for the fall and winter campaign.

Mr. Couldock was at the St. Louis Theatre, last week, opening in Othello. Dot has since been played to fair business, notwishstanding the weather was extremely warm; De Bar put Dot on the stage in good style.

Speer's Chromatic Dioramas were on exhibition at National Hall, New Haven, last week.

Coe, the balloonist, who was hurt while making an ascension in Rome eight months ago, is now out, minus one hand, and with his backbone shortened about three inches.

An entertainment is to be given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the occasion of the visit of the Japanese Embassy to that city. Messrs. W. Wheatley and D. Bourcicault have the arrangement in hand, but nothing definite has yet transpired.

Adelina Patti, with Madame Strakosch, and Signors Brignoli, Ferri, and Junca, closed at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 30th ult.

The German Amateur Theatre Society gave a miscellaneous exhibition at Columbian Hall, Madison, Ind.; on the 28th ult.

Mons. Blondin is announced to commence a series of ascensions at Niagara Falls, on the 6th inst., to be continued at intervals of two weeks throughout the summer. The spot selected is directly over the "rapids," about 100 feet below the suspension bridge. To add to the extraordinary nature of the feat, Mons. Blondin has announced his intention of walking the entire length of the rope, on stilts. It is to be hoped that no other *falls* than those of Niagara will be connected with the hazardous display.

CARD.—Philadelphia, June 1, 1860.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—The abusive card which appeared in your columns last week is signed by the *Son of Barry Sullivan*, a boy of sixteen or seventeen years of age. Of course I decline replying to any such youthful ebullition. I have heard insanity is hereditary. *Quien sabe?* W. COWELL.

Mr. W. Cowell has leased De Bar's Theatre, St. Louis, for the fall and winter season. The Theatre is to be renovated and re-decorated by Mr. De Bar.

Yankee Glunn appears to please the "Down Easters" with his "Varieties"—Yankee farces, witticisms, comic singing, etc. He was in Belfast, Me., on the 24th, 25th, and 26th ult., on the inland route for Bangor. Friend Glunn seems to have a True agent.

The little American dancer, Senorita Maria, has been performing at the St. Louis Opera House, and has made a most decided hit, being encored over and over again, each evening. The German papers compare her to Fanny Elsler. Weithoff, and Teyluer, French dancers, were also at the Opera House.

A "Blind Man's Concert" was given by Professor W. A. Carnes, at Brewster's Hall, New Haven, on the 30th ult. The evening was stormy, and the blind man did not see a very large audience. The Professor is said to exhibit extraordinary vocal powers, his voice embracing a compass of four and a half octaves.

Mert Sexton, delineator of eccentric negro character, made a hit on the 14th ult., at Weston's, London.

Mr. Chanfrau was the attraction at the Walnut, Philadelphia, last week. His engagement continues this week.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels perform in New Haven, June 4th and 5th.

Harry Melville and John Farrenberg, the "American tenors," both Englishmen, are in London, open for one turn a night; Theodore Donoldson has joined the African troupe. Chappell has given up Fox's Campbels, and they have got their backs up in consequence.

At the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 28th ult., Mr. Keach, the stage manager, took his benefit, and was rewarded with a good house. "London Assurance," and "Katy O'Sheil" were the pieces given. Mr. W. A. Chapman, an old favorite there, made his appearance, after a long absence, as "Mark Meddle." His reception was immense. Mrs. Anna Cowell's "Lady Gay Spanker," and Mr. Keach's "Dazzle," were rendered in their best style.

On the 25th ult., over 400 children belonging to the public schools in St. Louis, attended the Opera House in that city, to witness the performances of little Senorita Maria. They were so delighted with her, that if they had had their way, they would have made her dance all night. The Seigrist & Zanfretta Ballet Troupe followed Senorita Maria last week.

De Forrest's Dramatic Company performed last week in Allentown, Penn., and open in Reading on the 4th, with Camille. Miss Charlotte Thompson is the star. In the company are Messrs. Loraine Rogers, J. C. Forrest, J. B. De Courcy, James Lewis, R. Quinlan, R. Bromon, Matthew; Mrs. Matthew, and Miss Marie.

Shows in St. Louis are very numerous. Lee Mallory has the Museum, and is doing well. The lager beer gardens are also under way again. The Apollo Garden has a theatre attached to it. Bottner, of the German Opera House, New Orleans, is the director, and as he is an old stager, he will do well.

The Volksfest Festival, near New Orleans, on the 21st ult., was participated in by 15,000 people, mostly Germans, and the lager flowed in torrents. One Teuton, unable to be present on account of illness, was so grieved that he drowned himself in his own cistern.

At Pittsburgh, we are informed by a reliable correspondent, the "Little Woman of Texas" was holding her levees, with considerable success. The Chinese Knife Throwers were also there.

The circus folks, thus far this season, may be said to have done remarkably well, taking the rough weather into account; nothing disastrous having attended any of them up to this time. A summary of the movements of the various companies may not be uninteresting in this connection.....Van Amburgh's Eastern Menagerie has been quite successful, and Levi J. North has also made a hit. .....The R. Sands American Circus, owned and managed by Mr. Jas. Forshay, will shortly appear at Rochester and Buffalo.....Levi North, *en route* for Montreal and Quebec, showed at Port Henry one day last week.....L. B. Lent will try Poughkeepsie on the 4th. .....George Bailey is in Maine.....Dan Rice was advertised for Lynchburg, Va.,.....Robinson & Lake have made a pile in the South during the winter, and will be in Washington city in a few days.....Orton & Older are in Illinois.....Harry Buckley started from Delavan, Wis., about a week ago.....Spalding & Rogers are doing the river business with the "Raymond"—no land show this season.....The "Floating Palace" is laid up.....The Amphitheatre of New Orleans is open for transient business.....Nixon was in Brooklyn last week, and this week at Williamsburgh and Jersey city.....Bacon, Col. Wood & Co., travelling exhibition, in the Island of Cuba.

Adalina Patti gave two concerts in Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 1st and 2d inst. We hear that the money receipts were not very large.

A short time since, a company of pantomimists traveling in England, presented the singular circumstance of four generations all in the same line—the great grandfather being the manager (and acting occasionally); the second in succession, the Pantaloon of the concern; his son, the Harlequin and lover in general; and the children of the latter, the personifiers of fairies and other juvenile characters. To add to the oddity of this family group, a couple of the boys (twins), not more than six years of age, are in the habit of representing brother clowns in the same pantomime. The extreme ages are seventy-two and six, and the name of the mummers, Dowland.

Madame Rosa Devries, a *prima donna* well remembered in this country, on the occasion of a recent benefit at Amsterdam was presented by her admirers with a set of diamond and pearl ornaments, valued at about $4,000.

The New England Troupe of Fancy Glass Blowers were, at last accounts, blowing themselves into high favor with the citizens of Dover, N. H.

Prof. Orrin, who arrived here last week, gives us the following items:—"Left Sagua la Grande on the 25th ult., and just before leaving, Mons. Cane, Charlie Rivers, George Sharpe and a family of Mexican rope dancers, arrived there, and were to give their first performance on Sunday evening. Upon arriving in Matanzas the same day, found two companies there, the first was the big canvas, with Col. Wood's Menagerie, and Donnetti's troupe of dogs and monkeys; they were engaged by Senor Nin Y. Vons, for seven months, at $12 000, he paying all expenses. So the owner of the elephants will save his *Bacon* after all; they were to leave for Cardenas on the 30th, so Gil Eldreed informed me. Along side of them was the circus of Scopeletle, a Spanish company, both performing at the same time; so I divided what time I was there between them; in the latter company was Maurice Sands, Edgar Jones, and the celebrated Madam Loyale; business *so so*—one company hurting the other. Arrived in Habana on the morning of the 27th. Theatres both open; at the Tacon, the Robeeno Dramatic Company were playing the off-nights; the Keller troupe were also in the city, and open next week at the Tacon with their *sacred pictures*. There was to be a bull fight that afternoon at the Plaza de Toros, in which they were *announced to kill six bulls*. G. F. ORRIN."

Mrs. Hayne concluded at the Boston Atheneum, on the 24 inst. Her engagement, it seems, has been profitable, although it is said she acted under the influence of ill health. John Brougham comes next, with a budget of his farces and burlesques.

The London *Times* of the 23d ult., records the death of Albert Smith, at an early hour that morning. The deceased gentleman was about fifty years old, and originally a dentist in his native town, Chertsey, Eng., had successively run through the careers of a writer, tourist, and exhibitor.

Hambujer, the Wizard, commenced at the Melodeon, Boston, on the 4th inst.

Horace Mayhew, English playwright and contributor to *Punch*, arrived a few days since at New Brunswick, and will, it is supposed, soon be in the States.

Of Frank Rivers, Philadelphia Melodeon—the *Sunday Transcript*, of June 3d, has the following:—The claim of manager Rivers to the proprietorship of "The Cheapest Place of Amusement in the world," is a claim to be denied by no one conversant with the merits of the establishment. Mr. Rivers has expended a large amount of money in building up a reputation for his house; but now enjoys the satisfaction of witnessing the Melodeon crowded every night by our most intelligent and respectable citizens. Mr. Rivers has a model establishment in Broadway, and to the Melodeon of Philadelphia he has imparted all the excellencies which have spread far and wide the reputation of the Melodeon of New York. Should any one be disposed to class the Melodeon with the ordinary *cafes chantant*, we have only to say that a visit to the place will show how egregiously they are mistaken. The list of performers at the Melodeon is made up, not of broken down hacks, but of ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged reputation, and commanding high salaries. The programme for the present week is not eclipsed by any ever presented, in this city or any other. It is divided into three parts—a grand medley, including the tableau and dance, "the Sailor's Dream," the Stage struck Hero, with all the original music; the Quaker Pas de Fascination, and Plantation Scenes, or Ole Bull in a Tight Place. The Second Part includes the Flower Girls of Venice, as given by the celebrated Viennoise Children. The Third Part is the Fairy extravagaganza entitled "The Female Forty Thieves."

The house includes a fine dress circle for ladies and children, and on Saturday afternoons at two o'clock there is a grand matinee given, for the express convenience of ladies and children. No one can visit the Melodeon for even a single time, without a tribute of respect for the enterprise and good management displayed by Manager Rivers."

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4 3m*]

BROUGHAM DRAMATIC UNION meet at N. Y. University, Room 3, 3d floor, each Monday evening. Address Cor. Sec'y, E. H. Sinclair. 46 3m* CHAS. CLARENDON, President.

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery. 2 3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 13th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2 3m*

JOHNNY LAZARUS was up for a benefit, with J. Sullivan, (who fought T. Tyler) to take place in London on the 10th of May.

TESTIMONIAL TO MRS. TAYLOR.—A performance will be given at Dramatic Hall on Wednesday evening, June 6th, the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of Mrs. Taylor, the costumer. The best amateur talent of the city is engaged, and we trust that the benefit may be a bumper.

THE SONS OF MALTA DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION intend to give an entertainment at an early day. "La Tour de Nesle," "Servants Legacy," and "The Gay Deceiver," are in rehearsal.

THE AVONITES gave an exhibition at Dramatic Hall, on the 31st, ult., and notwithstanding the night was a rainy one, a large number of their friends assembled to witness the show, which opened with "Charles II." Messrs. Crosbie, Eames, Risley and Dunham were in the cast, assisted by Miss E. Drew and MISS Ada Clifford. We are sorry to record that the comedy was played in a most heterogeneous manner, everything in its appointments being topsy-turvey. Had a proper attention been paid to the stage arrangements, the faults of the playing would not have been so much noticed by the audience, as every one that visits and patronizes amusements of this sort, expects to be a witness of good and bad playing. Mr. Risley, as Captain Copp, added nothing to his name in the way of "stage glory;" Mr. Crosbie, as the merry King Charley, was foreign to the *role in toto*; his great fault, was the lack of lively animation and vivacity generally infused into that character. Mr. Dunham, as Elward, failed to make himself heard by the audience. Harry Eames, as Rochester, despite the noise and confusion that reigned through the piece, preserved his equanimity to an extent that seemed to many quite surprising. Nevertheless, Harry made a poor show, attributable it seems, to the very poor support he recieved. Miss Drew, as Mary Copp, was rather faulty, and seemed as if she didn't care to exercise her talents. The pretty Ada Clifford appeared in the part of Lady Clara; the lady, we are pleased to notice, evinced in many instances the fact that after some experience and a zealous study, she will be fully capable of personating some of the most difficult *roles*. "The New York Fireman," and "Paddy the Piper," were on the bills, but owing to the suffocating state of the "band box," we were compelled to make an early departure.

AMATEURS IN INDIANA.—The New Harmony Dramatic Association, of New Harmony, Ind., contemplate presenting a fine bill of entertainment to the theatre goers of that place on the Fourth of July. "The Provost of Bruges" and "Slasher and Crasher," are in rehearsal.

LADIES PARLOR SKATES are the latest Yankee invention. They are made to all appearances like ordinary skates, but have in the runners little brass wheels, neatly covered with leather, so that the wearer can skate on an ordinary floor with ease and safety. It is said that ball room skating is to be the rage at the watering places this summer.

AQUATICS.

PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL EIGHT OARED MATCH.—In regard to the challenge which has been sent from England to France and America, to row an eight-oared race on the Thames, in August next, from Putney to Mortlake, for a large silver cup, nine smaller ones, or the mere "glory" of the thing, the London *Field* gives us some interesting particulars. All the crews are to be formed of amateurs and *bona fide* natives of their respective countries—each crew to find their own boat, of whatever description they please, or the same to be provided by the amateur rowing clubs of the United Kingdom, who will, if necessary, subscribe a sum large enough for that purpose. It had been proposed to call a meeting of all these clubs—each to send a contribution and one or two of their best oarsmen to form the crews, from which the elected committee can choose the *crew*. It appears that the amateurs of France are inclined to take the matter up, subject to certain modifications, among which is the reduction of the number of rowers from eight to six. It has also been suggested that a challenge for pair-oared outriggers should be given—Messrs. H. Boulonger and E. Keeser, of the "Trilby" and "Rigolette," being very anxious that such an arrangement should be included—the race to last one hour at least, up and down stream, with two turns in the course; the winners to have a prize or not, according to the wishes of the English. To expedite matters in this respect, the gentlemen named had addressed themselves to the Society of Aquatic Sports on the Seine, stating also their desire to row against the two watermen who won the pair-oared race at the regatta of the Emperor Napoleon's *fete* in 1859.

To these propositions, the *Field* objects, on the ground that it is not usual in England for amateurs to contest with professionals; although it expresses a certainty that no difficulty will be thrown in the way of bringing the matter to an issue gratifying to the French. Challenges had been forwarded to Russia, Prussia, Sweden, Belgium, and Holland, but, from the scarcity of aquatic sports in those countries, with little expectation of an acceptance. As to the response of the United States, the *Field* seemed very hopeful that it would be favorable. Any belief of the kind on our part would be ridiculous after what has lately happened. The recollection of Farnborough is too fresh to admit of any such arrangement as that contemplated. International matches with England are not likely to be popular this side of the water, for a long time to come, if ever—certainly not until the English themselves have given us a better illustration of "fair play" than they rendered in the Heenan and Sayers battle.

SOUTH BOSTON REGATTA.—South Boston, May 31.—DEAR CLIPPER: Contributions are flowing in freely to make up a fund for the prizes at the grand regatta, and the chances are now that with free entries and handsome prizes, all New England, and New York State, will be represented; the committee have already received about four hundred dollars, and hopes are entertained that one thousand dollars will be contributed. The committee have not yet concluded their arrangements, which will depend upon the amount subscribed; enough encouragement has been given to warrant the committee in announcing that prizes will be offered to satisfy all, also to warrant an exciting time. There is no spot in the Union more fitted to the purpose than South Boston point; the range of hills known as Dorchester Heights, serve as a fine prominence for the lookers on, and will accommodate thousands of people, all of whom will be able to see the whole course, while the many islands will serve thousands more. The enterprising managers of the horse railroad from the city to the heights have ample arrangements, and will try their best to accommodate all who may wish to ride almost to the very spot where the boats will start. We are informed by the committee that good music will be provided, and that many distinguished guests will probably be present to witness the sport. Notice has been given by the owners of many of the first yachts in the vicinity, such as Quincy, Cambridge, Salem, Lynn, Newburyport, Portland, &c., of their intention to enter the lists; also, the same notice has been received from several of the best row boat clubs in New England. Everything promises fair, and if the committee receive a continuance of generous contributions, they may be able to offer prizes that may induce some of the New Yorkers to try their chances for swiftness and skill, and at the same time enjoy the sports. As soon as the arrangements are perfected, we shall publish in the CLIPPER the bill of sport for the day, which we assure our readers will be on a scale worthy the attention of the lovers of aquatics. BOWSPRIT.

BOATING IN NEW ENGLAND.—YALE AND HARVARD.—Boston, May 26, 1860.—EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER:—The boating fever hereabouts runs high this season; never have there been so many clubs as now. The coming race between Doyle and Hancon excites much interest among "ye boatmen," and 7 to 5 is freely offered on Doyle, with but few takers. On June 18th, a race will be given oh the Mystic river, by the city government of Charlestown. They have already made one mistake, however, in ruling out shells, which will debar many boats from entering the race. This plan is hard upon the Harvard boys especially, who row their shell boat this season faster than ever. By-the-way, speaking of the Harvard boys, it seems that the Yale crew are trying to avoid a meeting this year. Last season they won their race by sheer luck, and now refuse to pull at a reasonable time. The Brown boys are willing to have a race, but those of Yale boast around that they are the champions. Meanwhile, the crew of the Harvard have offered to row them at any time up to the 5th of July. Finishing their collegiate course on the 22d of June, and two of their number going to Europe on the last day of July, they cannot race on the 24th of that month, as the Yale desire. They have, however, offered to meet Yale and Brown at any place and at any time prior to the 5th of July. The boats of the first named are to enter a race at New London, Conn., on July 4th, but refuse to pull against the Harvard at that time. The Harvard offer to row them in their own harbor (New Haven); but this challenge is also refused! The Harvard have beside offered to meet them at the Beacon Regatta on the Charles river. Again no! They will not row—preferring to rest on their luck of last year. Very different is the conduct of the Brown men, who are anxious for a race, and have done everything to bring about a meeting between the different colleges. The members of the Harvard are men out of training, and, it seems, must wait for the Yale gentlemen's muscle and willingness to increase. The citizens of South Boston are to have a regatta on the 25th of June, and it is to be hoped that shell's will not be utterly driven from the face of the deep. Let the new Franklin Club have *one* chance to try their new boat; also the Bantry Boys, &c. Do let the poor Harvard boys, who are "spiling" for something to race against, show those of Yale, that like the blind man on the corner, "'Tis not money they want." REAL GRIT.

CONTEST AT YALE.—A contest came off on the 30th ult., between the Thulia, Nereid, and Atlanta, for the champion flag, and resulted, after a spirited trial, in the triumph of the Thulia, which made three miles (one mile and a half out and back) in 19m 15s. The time of the other was as follows: Nereid, 19m 35s.; Atlanta, 20.00. A large number of persons witnessed the trial with evident interest, and loudly cheered the successful competitors.

NEW BOAT CLUB.—A party of young men in Philadelphia have just formed themselves into a club for boating purposes, and have purchased the boat "Gipsey," which they have had repainted and repaired, and she now looks as well as any boat on the Schuylkill. The new association is styled the "Olympia Barge Club."

A LARGE PIKE.—On the 24th ult., a party of gentlemen on the the Iowa river, near Washington, Iowa, caught a pike weighing 32 pounds 4 ounces, and measuring over five feet in length.

SPORT IN PHILADELPHIA.—The good folks of the above city, seemingly determined to inaugurate the season in a proper manner, have made arrangements for a grand display on the 11th inst., at the Oxford Park. It will commence with a two mile foot race between Young Fisher, of Kensington, and Robert Buckley, for $50 a side. The second is to be a game of quoits, at 40 yards, between Scotty and J. C., both of Philadelphia, for $25 a side. The third item of the programme will be a display at running three quarters of a mile, attached to a sulky, by Young Sport, of New York, against a run of one mile, by R. Buckley, for $30 a side. A second game of quoits will follow (18 yards) between Scotty and J. C., for $50 a side—Scotty giving his opponent ten points in forty-one up. As a finish, Scotty will throw a fourteen pound hammer, in a match with J. C., for $25 a side, allowing the latter ten feet.

TROTTING AND PACING.—Within the past month, a few affairs of the above kind have come off on Spring Pond Course, Cleveland, Ohio—the last two on the 19th and 23d ults., respectively. The first of these was a pacing match for $40, best three in five, to harness. We give the summary:

W. H. Potts names Frank Leslie.....1 2 2 1 1
J. Anderson names Butcher Boy.....2 1 1 2 2
Time, 2:39; 2:42; 2:43; 2:49; 2:47.

The second was a trotting match for $100, best three in five, to harness. This was decided as follows:

Mr. Black names May Queen.....1 1 1
Mr. Kimberly names Lady Frank.....2 2 2
Time, 2:59; 3:00, 2:53.

RACING IN IOWA.—On the 27th ult., a scrub race came off at Washington, Iowa, for a purse of $25, between Mr. Hargiear's b m Mary and Mr. Waltennam's g h Gray Squirrel, both of which came in as we have named them. On the 9th inst., there will be a similar affair at the same place, for $25 a side.

A TROT AT BANGOR, ME.—A trot came off at the above place, on the 29th ult., between the stallions Hiram Drew and St. Lawrence—mile heats, the best three in five. The Drew horse won the 1st, 2d and 4th heats, in 2:45; 2:46; 2:46. St. Lawrence won the 3d heat in 2:46.

TROTTING, &C., AT MOBILE.—On the 22d ult., two little affairs came off—the first a trotting race for $200, mile heats; the second a pacing race for club purse of $75, mile heats. In the former, Mr. Bonham's g g In-and-Out and R. Cottrill's b g Bob Cottrill were the contestants, and came in first and second respectively in both heats. Mr. Tipton's b g Cobb, Mr. R. Cottrill's b g Bob Cottrill, and Mr. Park's s g Heenan were the performers in the matter—Cobb coming in first in both heats, the others being distanced. Time of each contest: 3:07, 3:09; 2:43, 2:46.

GLOVES, SHOOTING LEGGINGS, and various etceteras necessary to the amusement and comfort of the sporting man, may be had in all their variety at the establishment of Messrs. Healey & Co., S. E. corner of 4th and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia. Their articles are well made, of the best material, and are sold at very reasonable rates.

THE POWER OF THE SUN.—The month of June has "arriv," and Old Sol not content merely, with peeping under the ladies' bonnets, also delights to show his power upon all who are exposed to his influence. This is not to be objected to as a matter of hygeine, but there are some evidences of rude health, which do not look well among the elegances of society. No time should be lost, therefore, in consulting the cosmetic properties of the brilliant remedies, which the renowned Dr. Gourand has invented, expressly to meet the requirements of out door exercise. His Italian Medicated Soap for removing tan, freckles &c.; Poudres Subtiles, for removing superfluous hair; Hair Dye &c., have not their equal in the market. Call and examine Dr. Gouraud's cosmetics and perfumes, at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; Callendar & Co. Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; and at J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDINGS, which have just been erected at 84 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box* obviates any miscarriage of letters. With our increased facilities, we are enabled to attend to all orders for Books, Cards, Prints, Sporting articles and merchandise of any and every description, (large or small), with the utmost promptness, forwarding the same on the day received, and packed in the most compact and substantial manner, at the lowest market price, post paying all books and articles sent by mail. Any book you see advertised no matter where, or by whom published, enclose the price in cash, or stamps, to our address, and you will receive the work ordered by return of mail—Post paid. If you wish a Catalogue, write—we pay postage. If you wish to know the price of any article of merchandise or any book you may be in want of, write, we will give you the information and pay postage on your letter. If you really wish something good, send for our catalogue, it will please you certain. Address, THOMAS ORMSBY, General Purchasing Agency, 84 Nassau street, New York.

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THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE TWO CHAMPIONS IN COUNCIL.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.

A BELT FOR EACH CHAMPION.

Sayers Signifies his Intention to Retire from the Ring.

LETTERS FROM HEENAN AND SAYERS.

Below we give the latest news from the "seat of war," by which it will be seen that after a long and exciting discussion, an agreement has been entered into by which the match between Heenan and Sayers may be said to be at an end; the old belt is to be given to neither man, but remain to be fought for; a new belt is to be presented by public subscription to each man; and Sayers agrees to retire from the ring. To render our history of this great match complete, we here append all that has transpired since the news in our last issue, up to the sailing of the steamer on the 19th ult.

HEENAN'S LETTER TO THE LONDON TIMES.—SIR—Ever since the appearance in your paper of May 7 of the letter of Tom Sayers, I have endeavored by every means in my power to ascertain from him, in an official way, guarranteed by the presence of the editor of *Bell's Life*, whether he intends to abide by the date recently fixed for us by that gentleman for the champion's belt and stakes. The editor of *Bell's Life*, in view of the sentiments of that letter, acknowledged the propriety of such inquiries on my part, and also such proposed official response on the part of Sayers; and did what he could by letters and telegraph despatches to get Sayers here to answer. Until Saturday, however, it was impossible for him to ascertain, with certainty, even in what part of England Sayers then was, and finally, through the failure of such efforts, I received information on Saturday from the editor and referee, that he could not interfere further in the matter. Now, sir, as I am left as it were, "all at sea," and as it was yesterday stated in *Bell's Life*, that I was desirous of bringing the matter to an amicable arrangement with Sayers, I will state what I am willing to do. I am willing, first of all, to accept of the proposition made by a writer in *Bell's Life*, that Sayers and I should have a "belt apiece," to be gotten by public subscription, provided that the true champion's belt remain in the hands of *Bell's Life*, to be fought for again, the best man to take it. If that be not agreed, I'll accept the proposition put forth in *Punch*:—viz. to divide the belt—I to take one half, and Sayers to keep the other half. I will then head a subscription to provide a new half to his, and in this way I think good feeling may be preserved on both sides. If neither of these propositions (proceeding, as they do, from English sources) are allowed to me, then I shall claim that Sayers meet me on neutral ground, where our late battle may be properly resumed. Though I am not yet quite ready to become a member of the Peace Society, I will cheerfully vary my propositions somewhat to suit him. As the belt may be said to be equally ownedby both of us, I will agree to run him a foot race from 100 yards to five miles, for the stakes and belt, or I will wrestle with him for the belt, or I will row him for the belt, I will swim a mile with him for the belt; or I will take hold of hands and jump from a house top with him for the belt. If all these offers will not do, I will agree in two months to be ready to fight the four best men that can be produced in England, beginning with Sayers, at intervals of thirty days apart, for the belt. I was told, if I won it I could have it. I would rather fight for it than anything else; but I am willing, under the present state of public feeling, to accept of half of it. If that be denied me, and through the exceptional action of the British authorities I be denied the privilege of another meeting, I shall have no alternative but to go home, refusing all English testimonials and subscriptions, and shall hereafter feel at liberty—nay, justified by all the equities of the late transaction—to sign myself "The Champion of the World." I remain, sir, your obedient servant, JOHN C. HEENAN.

SARACEN'S HEAD HOTEL, SNOW HILL, LONDON, May 14.

LETTER OF TOM SAYERS IN REPLY.

SIR—In answer to Mr. Heenan's letter, which appeared in the *Times* of this day, I beg, first, to observe that I have not been hiding myself, as he would insinuate. I called, with my backer, at the office of *Bell's Life in London* on Tuesday, the 8th of May. I told him that my backer and I were going out of town until Saturday. I visited Tunbridge on Wednesday, Maidstone on Thursday, Tunbridge and Hastings on Friday, and Brighton on Saturday. My movements were well known, and a letter or despatch, addressed to "Tom Sayers," or "The Champion of England," would have found me at either of those places, but none came to hand.

The ridiculous suggestion, *put forward by Mr. Heenan, of mutilating the belt, I laugh to scorn, and could afford to treat with the contempt it merits*, but that some good friends of mine—of the Peace Society—have, innocently enough, patronized the notion.

The belt, sir, I have fought hard to obtain—striving for that prize I have within the last three years defeated some of the best men of my country—and, without intending to cast the slightest slur on my gallant opponent, *I say that no American citizen, nor foreigner from any other land, however flowery and sunny, shall bear it, or the buckle of it, from Old England, while my arm and heart are capable of defending it. I am as ready as Mr. Heenan to fight again, and repudiate with indignation the insinuation that I am not.* In a very short time the Champion's belt will be mine by indefeasible right; and even if Mr. Heenan had defeated me it would not be his. He would have to do as I have done—meet every aspirant to the honor of wearing it for three years before he would become the lawful possessor of the trophy. What, then, becomes of the assertion made in Mr. Heenan's letter, that the belt is equally owned by both of us? There is no such equality; *but I will do him the justice he appears desirous of denying me, by admitting his equality in valor.* To run, swim, or wrestle for the belt of the prize ring is a challenge so eminently absurd that one can hardly imagine it emanates from a sane man, and the evidence of aberration of mind is greatly strengthened by the proposal to jump off a house top. The same proposition was once made by a lunatic, who met his medical attendant alone on the roof of the asylum. "Let us," said the mad patient, seizing the doctor with a firm grasp, "jump down;" but the medical man, with great presence of mind, replied, "Nay, anybody could jump down; let us go into the street and jump up." Like Teddy the Tiler, I know something of the roofs of houses, and their foundations also, and while I unquestionably admit that Heenan is a "brick," I hope always to be able to say with truth, as I do now, that I am a bricklayer. The offer to fight four men, at intervals of 30 days, savors of bounce, and is unworthy of John Heenan. He should remember that it might take him the first month to vanquish TOM SAYERS.

GORDON HOTEL, COVENT GARDEN, May 15, 1860.

MEETING BETWEEN THE CHAMPIONS.

THE REFEREE HAS A PRIVATE CONFERENCE WITH THE MEN, AND "FIXES THINGS."—THE QUESTION SETTLED.

From Bell's Life, May 20.

Our readers and the public generally will hail with delight the announcement we now make, that on Friday last Tom Sayers and his gallant opponent met by appointment in our office, and settled their dispute in a most friendly manner. Sayers was accompanied by Mr. Gideon and two other friends, and Jack Macdonald appeared as the adviser of Heenan.

Several propositions were made on both sides, in the presence of all parties, which, however, ended in smoke. The first proposal on behalf of Heenan was that the old belt should be cut in half, that each should take a moiety, and that each belt should be made complete by subscriptions raised by either side. Sayers at once replied to this, that he would not consent to give up the old belt, or any part thereof, adding he would rather die in the ring than allow any portion of it to go out of the country. We then suggested that Tom should resign the old belt into our hands to be fought for by other aspirants, and that each champion should head a subscription to purchase a *fac simile*, to be handed to his adversary. We represented that the feeling of the country was unanimous, especially among the higher classes, that both men had done enough for honor and renown, that by agreeing to this proposition neither would be giving a point to his adversary, and that it would be a method of settling the affair which would meet with general approbation. Heenan at once assented to this, but Sayers, after conferring with one of his friends, said he would give Heenan a new belt, but would prefer keeping his own, for which he had fought so long. This was another hitch. It was clearly Heenan's object that Tom should not have the original, or, at any rate, the whole of it, as he considered this would be tantamount to a defeat; and at this stage of the proceedings we had fears that after all no amicable arrangement would be made. It then occurred to us that if the men were left alone with us, and allowed to state their own individual wishes, unbiassed by the opinions of others, in all probability we could put them together. A hint was sufficient; the friends of both instantly left our *sanctum*, and in five minutes the men shook hands in the most friendly way possible, and agreed to our proposal that each should have a new belt, and the old one should be left with us, and that in the event of Heenan's thinking fit to remain in this country and defend it against all comers for three years, it should become his own. Tom undertook not to put in any further claims for it, intimating that he should now retire from the Ring, and leave its fortunes and its vicissitudes for younger men. Heenan, in a few well-expressed words, said he had always respected our Champion as a brave man, and one of the wonders of the age; he had come over to try whether he could lick him, and he was bound to acknowledge he found in him an adversary quite as good, or even better, than he expected, and he might add, now that the question of the belt was done away with, what he could not have said publicly before, viz., that even had he defeated Tom Sayers in the Ring, it was his intention to have given the belt right back to him on the spot, feeling it would have been far from manly on his part to have deprived so good a man of his hard-earned trophy, after waiving his rights so far as to allow him a chance of trying for it. Tom replied in suitable terms, that he had always respected Heenan; he looked upon him as a brave man, and the best he had ever met, and he considered him in every way worthy to uphold the position of Champion of England should he feel disposed so to do.

This arrangement, we think, cannot but give satisfaction to every one. All difficulties as to the division of the belt, or its removal from the country, are disposed of, and it still remains to be fought for. Each of the late combatants will receive a trophy which he may wear with pride, and show to future generations as the fruits of his prowess. The public generally, and especially the Corinthian patrons of the Ring, will be pleased that the men will not again meet in a hostile way. All were delighted with the spectacle afforded on the 17th of April, by the indomitable pluck and endurance exhibited on both sides, and however much all must have regretted that the question was not settled one way or the other, still the feeling was, as we have stated, pretty general that a second meeting should not take place. As to who might have proved the winner in the event of a second meeting was of course a question open to much debate; each man naturally had his partisans, and equally open to dispute was the point as to who would have come off victorious had there been no interference. These are matters on which we have our own opinion in common with others, but as the men are now fast friends, we think it better that everything that has transpired which might give rise to unpleasant reminiscences should be forgotten and forgiven, the numerous angry letters received by each and *concocted for each by bad advisers* should be treated as waste paper, and thus will both men remain free to act in concert, without fear of any future disputes as to who did or said anything to the disparagement of his brave opponent. It should now be the study of each to uphold the character of his new pal, and do all in his power towards strengthening the bond of friendship so auspiciously entered into. It is the intention of the men to go forthwith on a joint sparring tour, previous to which, however, they will take joint benefits in the metropolis, full particulars of which will be found below. As to the new belts, they must be paid for by subscription. Sayers will head Heenan's list, and Heenan will do the like office for Sayers, but they will, of course, require considerable assistance from the public to carry out their arrangement; and we make an appeal to the gentlemen of England who have expressed so much pleasure at the recent mill, to come forward at once with their contributions towards the requisite object. We hope next week to be able to announce the subscriptions as complete.

In taking leave of the subject, we would most thoroughly deprecate, on the part of the admirers of either man, writing or chaffing in such a manner as to kindle any spark of jealousy or ill-will between the two combatants, who have every right to be considered the best judges of each other's merits (*credo expertis*), and would urge all who cannot come to the same conclusion in the matter as the men themselves, to find a safety valve for their opinions by subscribing to the belt of that one whom they shall deem the worthier.

FINAL ARRANGEMENT.—HEENAN AND SAYERS AGREE TO FIGHT NO MORE.

From the Sporting Life, May 19.

We learn, to our great satisfaction, that all difficulties between the combatants have been arranged in a manner creditable to the good sense and honor of all concerned. Sayers and his friends, Mr. John Gideon, Mr. John Coney, and Mr. Moss Phillips, attended yesterday (Friday) at the office of the referee, and were soon afterwards joined by Jack Macdonald and Cusick, the friends of the Benicia Boy. After a lengthened discussion on both sides, and various suggestions had been made without arriving at any definite arrangement, it was agreed to send for Heenan, who was speedily in attendance. Upon the arrival of the Benician, the referee suggested that the men should be left alone with him, and that he would act a strictly neutral part in the matter, merely tendering his advice when specially solicited by either. This plan was adopted, and after Sayers and Heenan had been in company for an interval, they soon understood each other, and entered into the most satisfactory agreement as to the future, albeit Sayers resolutely refused to consent to a division of the belt. The terms finally concluded were, that two belts of equal value should be manufactured for them, and that the old belt should be left in the referee's hands, to be contested for in the usual way. When this had been distinctly settled the men shook hands in the most hearty manner, and, on quitting the referee's office, repaired to Jem Parish's tavern, at the corner of Newcastle-street, Strand, where they consolidated their friendship over sundry bottles of wine. The arrangement seemed to be cordially approved of by the friends of both; and we are happy to announce that a general reconciliation took place among those who had been divided by their attachment to the cause of Sayers or Heenan. Immediately it became known what had been effected, Bob Brettle, on the part of Sam Hurst, the Staleybridge Infant, challenged Heenan to fight for £200 a side and the Champion's Belt, and placed £25 in the hands of the editor of *Bell's Life*, making in all £50 now down on "the Infant's" behalf. The challenge was at once accepted by Heenan, who covered the money deposited. Articles are to be drawn up immediately, and forwarded to Bob Brettle, at Birmingham for signature, and these new opponents are to fight within six months. Much curiosity has been created as to the probable destination of the belt, and some uneasiness has been expressed at the idea of its crossing the Atlantic. As our readers are aware, Heenan will have to hold the trophy against all comers for a period of three years; and should the match between him and Hurst not go on, or should the authorities prevent the "mill," the Benicia Boy will be at liberty to take the belt to America on depositing £100, its intrinsic value, in the hands of the public stakeholder, returning to fight in this country when called upon. Tom Sayers will, however, fight no more, but retire from the pugilistic profession. Some tempting offers have been made Heenan and Sayers by a well-known theatrical and operatic manager for a series of exhibitions in London; but should this engagement not be concluded the two heroes will commence a sparring tour throughout England for their mutual advantage. Tom and the Boy are henceforward fast friends, and we feel sure that both in the new world and the old the public will rejoice that these two gallant fellows have at last concluded terms satisfactory to their own honor and the feelings of their countrymen.

IRISH TESTIMONIAL TO HEENAN.—As the advocates of "fair play" in England have treated the American stranger with such indifference, the *Irishmen* of Marylebone have taken the initiative in the matter of presenting a testimonial to the gallant American, John C. Heenan, as may be seen by the following letter:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.—Sir: You will oblige the Irishmen of Marylebone by inserting in Wednesday's *Sporting Life* the enclosed notice of a Testimonial they intend presenting to their countryman, Mr. J. C. Heenan, next Friday, 18th May, when they expect a large muster. They trust it will not be the last, and that their fellow-countrymen in other parts of this city will follow their example. The gallant Benicia Boy and Johnny McDonald, &c., have promised to attend. I am, Sir, yours truly, AN IRISHMAN.

209 Marylebone-road, W.

The notice runs as follows:—

"We, the Irishmen of Marylebone, do hereby intend to hold a public meeting at the Hope Hall, 12 Bell-street, Edgware-road, on next Friday evening, May the 18th, 1860, to present the gallant Benicia Boy with a Testimonial, as a mark of respect and sympathy for his manly conduct during his public career since his arrival in England.

"Tickets, one shilling each, may be had at the following places:—William the Fourth, Exeter-street, Lisson Grove; Fortune of War, East-street, Manchester-square; Hope Hall, 12 Bell-street, Edgware-road; and at Ould Mike Madden's, The Little Bell, St. John-street, Clerkenwell."

From the Sporting Telegraph, May 19.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

FINAL ARRANGEMENT YESTERDAY.—THE BELT STILL IN ABEYANCE.

Tom Sayers and J. C. Heenan met yesterday, by appointment, at the office of the stakeholder, to enter into a final arrangement respecting the propriety of appointing the date for a future meeting. Both competitors on being appealed to, most distinctly stated that no consideration could induce them to give up the Belt. They were each determined to have "the belt, the whole belt, and nothing but the belt." After several propositions had been discussed, the feeling of rivalry was to a certain extent toned down, and attention to sound sense became the order of the day. The arguments brought forward in favor of the antagonists not again entering the arena, were voluminous, the principal of which was the stringent notice served upon the stakeholder, as well as the certainty of an interruption, even should a date be mentioned, or the two intended combatants commence the usual style of training. After some further desultory conversation, a proposition was made to give Sayers and Heenan a handsome belt each (by subscription), and that the present Champion's Belt should be held by the first winner for the original time (every three years), when, if undefeated, the holder should, with justice, claim it as his own. After some little demur, this was agreed to, though some strong persuasion on the part of their respective advisers was required to soothe the injured vanity of these gallant representatives of the rival hemispheres; Sayers industriously impressing on the mind of the bold American his certainty to lose the claim to the trophy, should he be defeated during the probationary time. A shaking of hands having taken place, Bob Brettle, of Birmingham, on the part of Sam Hurst, the Staleybridge Chicken, put in a claim to contend for the belt, and at once staked £25, thus making good £50 of the Chicken's money. Heenan very shortly staked a similar amount; therefore we may look forward to another struggle for the Championship. £50 a side having now been placed in the hands of the stakeholder, an adjournment was made to Mr. James Parish's, where the preliminary arrangements were made for fixing the date for the future battle. Amongst the visitors with Tom and Heenan we recognized Messrs. J. Gideon, Moss Philips, Cusick, Macdonald, Bob Brettle, Jem Cross, Mr. Vizitelly, &c. Soon after they went to the Gordon Hotel, and settled the affair most amicably, the whole details of which will appear below.

On Thursday last we had the pleasure of seeing the magnificent walking-stick presented to Tom, the design being the most *recherche* we have ever witnessed. It represents a design of the Belt in solid silver, on a gold band; while on the top is a lion rampant, most beautifully carved. He was likewise presented with a very handsome ring by his lordship the Chief Baron Nicholson, as a small testimonial of regard and respect. A statuette is in a forward stage of progress, and from the well known talent of the designer must be most freely patronised. The designer is no other than Mr. Bryer, who has the commission to execute the statue of the late Mr. Richard Andrews, "the Whittington" mayor of Southampton. We have seen the model of the bust in wax, and it shows the memory of the artist to be most acute; in fact, we do not know which to admire in the strongest terms, the memory or the execution.

It is only a few days since that our British hero returned from his birth-place, and when there he had determined to have at least one venture on the element, to which he was accustomed in his youthful days. Consequently, on Sunday last, the silk colors of the Champion, with the red, white, and blue attached, waved from the mast-head of the Lady Sale, portending that that proud little craft was destined to breast the billows which then ran mountains high. Tom had hired her for a trip, and at noon left the Good Intent Inn, the hostelry of Ben Kent, with his father and cousin, attended by a goodly company that increased as they descended Russell-street, to the Gap. The appearance of the hero upon the beach was the signal for thousands to flock to the shore, and everything soon being in readiness for the launch, the gallant Lady Sale with a goodly company of 40 under Fred Kent, as the skipper, dashed off into the foaming surge. The spectators on shore gave a hearty cheer as she took the water; and for a long time they watched her career with great anxiety, the sea being so tremendous as to shift her ballast. Such too was the height of the wind that all her sails were close reefed. Throughout the trip, which was due south for about six miles and occupied an hour and a quarter, Tom displayed the same dauntless courage as has marked his career on land, and while others were down below he maintained his stand on deck like a true British sailor, in his oil skin frock and his nor-wester. On his return to the Good Intent a wedding party, who had put up there, begged the honor of his company to dinner, but with the modesty which is inherent in him, he declined the invitation, and shortly after left for London.

The exciting contest now, having been settled, we shall, from time to time, give due notice of the proceedings both of Sayers and Heenan, as well as our official bulletin respecting Gillam and Thomas, Bob Brettle and Mace, and any others of the minor fry.

The Staleybridge Chicken, in answer to a letter which appeared from Heenan in *The Times*, stated that he would be most happy to wrestle the American for his own amount; that respecting the challenge to fight four in four months, he (the Chicken), had first claim, and it was his firm determination to hold the American to articles, and to show that there are more good big ones in the world than one. Besides this epistle from Sam Hurst, there has been numbers from pedestrians, offering all kinds of starts, as well as offers from rowing men of all classes to meet him on his own terms; in the mean time, there are no less than five challenges to wrestle him. We understand, from good authority, that it will be in our power very shortly to give information respecting the date of the worthy Gladiators taking their benefit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons, May 15, Lord Lovaine rose to ask the question, of which he had given notice, in reference to the conduct of the directors of the South Eastern Railway Company in running a special train for the conveyance of the persons who attended the recent prize fight.

Lord Palmerston said:—I have no objection to the noble lord's motion; but I must make a protest against the sort of exaggerations in which the noble lord has indulged. He has described the railway launching 2,000 or 3,000 ruffians upon some quiet neighborhood in a manner that might lead one to imagine the train conveyed a set of banditti to plunder, rack and ravage the country, murder the people, and commit every sort of atrocity. I am not going to dispute the point that a fight between two men—not a fight of enmity, but a trial of strength—is, legally, a breach of the peace, and an act that renders the parties liable to prosecution; nor whether the persons who go to witness it are not, technically, involved in the charge. But, as far as they are concerned, they may conceive it to be a very harmless pursuit; some persons like what takes place; there may be a difference of opinion, as a matter of taste, whether it is a spectacle one would wish to see, or whether it is calculated to excite disgust. Some people look upon it as an exhibition of manly courage, characteristic of the people of this country. I saw the other day a long extract from a French newspaper describing this fight as a type of the national character for endurance, patience under suffering, of indomitable perseverence, in determined effort, and holding it up as a specimen of the manly and admirable qualities of the British race. (Hear, hear.) All this is, of course, entirely a matter of opinion, but really, setting aside the legal technicalities of the case, I do not perceive why any number of persons, say 1,000 if you please, who assemble to witness a prize fight, are in their own persons more guilty of a breach of the peace than an equal number of persons who assemble to witness a balloon ascent. (Laughter.) There they stand; there is no breach of the peace; they go to see a sight, and when that sight is over they return, and no injury is done to any one. They only stand or sit on the grass to witness the performances; and, as to the danger to those who perform themselves, I imagine the danger to life in the case of those who go up in balloons is certainly greater ("hear" and laughter) than that of two combatants who merely hit each as hard as they can, but inflict no permanent injury upon each other. (Hear, hear.) I think there is moderation in all things—moderation in all opinions; and, although it may or may not be desirable that the law should be enforced—whatever the law may be—still I do not think any advantage is gained or good done either to public morals or public feeling by the sort of exaggerations in which the noble lord has indulged. At the same time the motion is one to which I see no objection, and therefore I do not oppose it.

Lord LOVAINE, in reply, said the noble lord had pleaded the cause of prize fighting so well that he ought to propose a measure to legalize the practice. He had always thought it was the duty of the Secretary of State to prevent such scenes, and not to excuse them. The noble lord had skilfully defended prize fighting, about the merits of which he (Lord Lovaine) had not said a word; but he had complained of 2,000 or 3,000 ruffians being taken down to one spot for such a purpose. He granted, however, that all who were present on the occasion in question were not ruffians—(a laugh)—for some names had been mentioned which were not unknown in that or the other house. (Hear). But if the noble lord had gone down in the same train with these gentry—(Lord Palmerston made a gesture of surprise)—he (Lord Lovaine) could assure the noble lord that he went down only as a casual passenger—(loud laughter)—and did not find his fellow-travelers the best company in the world. (Continued laughter). It was not right, however, to call upon the county police to preserve the peace and prevent these fights, while the government in that House were by their words supporting those who broke the peace. [Hear.]

MR. SCULLY said the noble lord did not stand alone in his condemnation of such exhibitions. The noble lord, however, should have gone at higher game than the directors of a railway company, who were guided by a desire of profits; but he should have attacked those who were not influenced by such motives, and especially the Minister who gave encouragement to those scenes. [Hear, hear]. It was the duty of the government to enforce the law, whether they considered it a good law or not. Such used to be the doctrine laid down in his own country, and ought to be applied in this instance. He could only add, that his schoolboy experience taught him that those who set others on to fight were generally cowards themselves.

Mr. W. EWART said he had a few nights since asked the Home Secretary to state what was the law relating to prize fights, but received in reply an indirect defence of the practice. He thought that if the law said one thing, the Secretary of State ought not, even by anticipation, to say another. [Hear.] He did not object to fighting with gloves—[laughter]—as an exercise, nor did he object to the art of self-defence, which was better than the knives or stilettoes used in foreign counties. [Hear, hear.] Neither did he object to fencing with foils; but he drew the same distinction between such fencing and a duel with swords as he did between a fight with gloves and a prize fight. The noble lord [Palmerston] had quoted the *Journal des Debats* as eulogising the recent fight; but, in fact, the paper did not justify such proceedings, and only mentioned it as an instance of the pugnacity and vigor of the Anglo-Saxon character. The *Siecle*, however, a paper of great circulation, condemned the proceedings in strong terms. He hoped that the present discussion would terminate, and that they would hear no more in that House about this matter. [Hear, hear.]

Mr. Clive, in justification of the directors of the South Eastern Railway Company, felt bound to say that he was informed that they did not admit they had forfeited any pledge. Upon a former occasion a special train was stopped without the directors' knowledge or sanction, at a place intermediate between two stations, where a fight came off, and a promise was given that in future no trains should be allowed to stop anywhere but at stations on the line. Some time after a train stopped at a station and a fight took place, but the directors maintained that they knew nothing about it, and had not broken their word. They declared, truly or not, that they could not tell the intentions of those who travelled by their trains, and could not assume that any breach of the peace was intended.

Sir W. Jolliffe said, admiring as he did the pluck and skill displayed at the recent fight, the question still was whether it did or did not amount to a breach of the peace, and magistrates ought really to know what their position was on such occasions. He lived near the route of the Southeastern Railway, and was also a magistrate for the county of Surrey. Several prize fights had taken place in that county, and some of his neighbors who were magistrates had run considerable risk in attempting to keep the peace. That being so, he wanted to know what the position of magistrates was when they found those gatherings rather sanctioned than discouraged by the government, and when railway companies were seen encouraging them from the base motive of gain?

Lord Palmerston—I distinctly stated that it was ruled by legal authorities that such prize fights were breaches of the peace; but I protest, at the same time, against the exaggerated terms in which the noble lord [Lord Lovaine] characterized the conduct of the spectators on those occasions.

Col. Dickson was surprised to hear his honorable friend [Mr. Scully] take the noble lord at the head of the government to task for the remarks he had made on this occasion, for he [Col Dickson] could not understand an Irishman objecting to fighting. [A laugh.] The noble viscount [Palmerston] had not laid himself open to such taunts. He sat on a different side of the house from the noble lord, and did not often find himself on the same lobby with him on a division, but he would say for the noble viscount that if he had one attribute more than another which endeared him to his countrymen it was his thoroughly English character and his love for every manly sport. [Cheers.] He (Colonel Dickson) never saw a prize fight in his life; but he would say that the two men who fought on the recent occasion showed qualities of which the whole English race had reason to be proud—our own man in particular—[laughter]—who evinced powers of endurance and an indomitable pluck which entitled him to the admiration of his countrymen. [Cheers.] Many men in this country received honors who did not so well deserve them. He did not think Parliament ought to legislate with the view to put down manly sports; and, with regard to the duties of magistrates, about which the honorable baronet (Sir W. Jolliffe) professed to have doubts, the law was clearly laid down. Magistrates themselves ought to know when to act and when to shut their eyes. [A laugh.]

Mr. Paul said, until the gallant gentleman (Col. Dickson) had spoken he was not prepared to hear that the noble lord at the head of the government, after fifty years of memorable public service, would be known to posterity as the patron of prize fighting. [A laugh.] He thought it an unfortunate thing, whether or not it was in the power of the government to stop those exhibitions, that the First Minister of the Crown and the Home Secretary should be found palliating, if not sanctioning them. [Hear, hear.] After what the noble lord had said, he thought the caricature in a certain facetious public print, which, a few years ago, represented the noble lord as a bottle holder, was not altogether wrong. [A laugh.]

WHAT AN ENGLISHMAN THINKS OF THE MATCH.

The following communication we find in the London *Sporting Telegraph* of the 19th ult.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING TELEGRAPH.

Sir—Although an outsider, I have taken some note of the proceedings of the fight; and after considering all said, the conclusion I have come to is, that the American had the best of it, and would have won, if he did not, which he asserts he did. I will not say he did; for I am not able to judge; but, as I have said, I think the bearings are in his favor. I have read your remarks, which leave no doubt your sympathies are with Sayers; this is natural enough—he is our countryman, and, besides, it is useless to think these matters are not considered in a commercial point of view, and that you are amongst the English and must live by them. But for our common credit, let us treat the stranger becoming our magnanimous and manly spirit after throwing himself on our generosity—if an Englishman has a characteristic more peculiar than another, it is his love of fair play. I believe there is frequently a struggle amongst the fighting fraternity about the *locale*, and often compromised by fighting between home and home. This brave fellow despises this, and beards our cock on his own dunghill. In all fairness, therefore, let the matter be dealt with, with a show of impartiality at least, and in a manner becoming the deserts of a brave man, which no one can gainsay of Heenan. My own private opinion is, that he is the better man, and that Sayers is funking a renewal of the fight, which, after all, is detracting nothing from his fame. Considering the disparity in size, he has performed prodigies of valor. However, he laid himself open to all comers, and the question now is, Who won the fight, and who is willing to fight again? You have a shrewd guess about the matter, I know: have, then, the independence to speak out. In Stock Exchange phrase, Sayers at 2 to 1 to Sayers at dis., shows how mutable are human affairs. I am, Sir, yours obediently,

April 24, 1860. AN ENGLISHMAN.

IRISH SYMPATHY WITH THE BENICIA BOY.—On Friday night a great demonstration by Irishmen in favor of Heenan was made at Hope Hall, Bell street, Edgeware-road. Heenan was accompanied by Macdonald and Cusick. The Irishmen presented Heenan with thirty sovereigns in a purse, and a scroll, for which the American pugilist briefly returned thanks. In the course of the observations made by Cusick, he said, with a contemptuous allusion to England, that he hoped God would protect the Irish, and take them out of this country as soon as possible. Several other speeches, full of compliments and eulogy towards the Irish, were made in the course of the evening, and the proceedings terminated with three cheers for Heenan, Mike Madden, and other pugilists present.—*London Era, May 19.*

From the London Era.

RECONCILIATION OF SAYERS AND HEENAN.

The existing interest felt in all quarters has called for the most strenuous efforts on all sides to bring this—we may almost say national—question to some satisfactory issue. We feel much pleasure to say the least of it, in announcing that an amicable arrangement has been come to, and which brings to bear the old proverb "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip," and in this case we feel—aside from any other—that the amicable settlement concluded between these brave men will be felt as satisfactory.

A meeting of the principals was arranged for Thursday morning to, if possible, fix the *place* (the day having been already named for the resumption of the fight by the Referee,) and at such meeting a recapitulation of the imperative intentions of the authorities to stop further hostilities was stated. The representatives of Heenan proposed to pay the expenses of Sayers and his friends, together with any amount of additional stakes, to resume the contest on neutral ground; but all such ideas were negatived from the simple fact that the *Belt was English, and must be fought for in England.* Such a conclusion was consequently (so to speak) evasive, but the Referee requested a *personal* meeting between himself and the two combatants at noon, on Friday, which took place. In accordance with some very sensible pre-arranged suggestions, the particulars of which it is quite unnecessary to detail, Tom and "The Boy" soon made it up, the English Champion acknowledging that the "Boy" was a brave one, and worthy his excellent valor. Although he could not in justice to himself give up *England's Belt*, he would do all he could to maintain the worthy character of so excellent a man. He would willingly allow that a *Belt each should be provided* for them *to wear*, and that THE Belt should *remain to be fought for.*

This must, we feel sure, be most gratifying to the admirers of such noble representatives of the art, and cannot but be fully appreciated on all sides. We understand that owing to this satisfactory and truly *Anglo-Saxon* result, the two *brave men* have consented to appear at the Alhambra Palace on Monday, the 28th, to receive the Two BELTS, and close a controversy which ought never to have existed, where true courage and valor has so conspicuously shown itself. We hope that all admirers of such noble examples of the *true Anglo-Saxon blood* will do their duty to them by that encouragement *manliness* should command.

By a strange coincidence, just at the time when this satisfactory arrangement was come to between Heenan and Sayers, Bob Brettle arrived to pay the deposit for the Staley-bridge Chicken to fight Heenan, which we learn was accepted on the first challenge for the suspended belt.

The best feelings prevail betwixt all parties, and no doubt the best results may be expected.

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